ROSEMARY
1912

The Rosemary

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWELVE

Edited by THE SENIOR CLASS

SULLINS COLLEGE-CONSERVATORY

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

"Here's Rosemary, that's for remembrance;
Pray, love, remember."

—Hamlet, Act IV: Scene V.

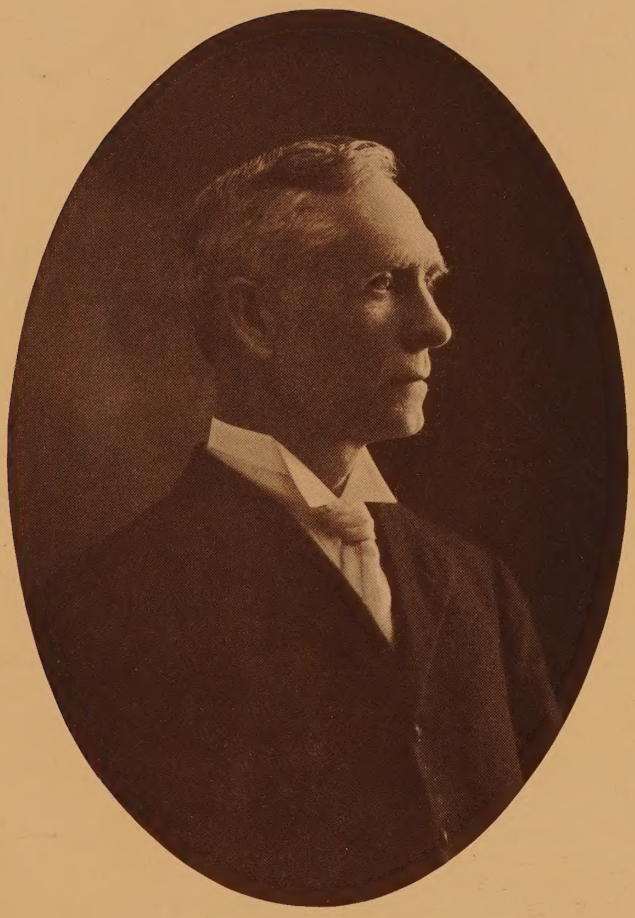
Foreword

ANOTHER year's work at Sullins is done. With all its variety and monotony, difficulties and delights, it has gone to record and is history. In the pages which follow, an humble effort has been made toward preserving in art and literature the best records of the session. If in after years this volume of ROSEMARY, when pulled down from some dusty shelf, recalls to mind some happy moments spent at Sullins, we, the Editors, shall feel that our work has not been in vain.

TO

DR. GEORGE WILLIAM SUMMERS

THE MAN OF SULLINS WHO IS A TRUE FRIEND TO US IN THE HIGHEST SENSE OF THE WORD; TO HIM WHO IS WHOLLY UNSELFISH WITH ALL THE TIME OR WORK WHICH HE CAN GIVE TO OUR PLEASURE, OR TO OUR BEST INTERESTS; TO HIM WHO IS ALWAYS READY TO ANSWER THE DEMANDS MADE UPON HIM, WHETHER BY TEACHER OR STUDENT, WE DEDICATE THIS VOLUME OF ROSEMARY, IN ORDER THAT WE MAY SHOW, TO SOME LITTLE EXTENT, OUR APPRECIATION OF HIS LIFE AMONG US.



DR. GEORGE W. SUMMERS

Faculty

W. S. NEIGHBORS
President

JAMES E. MEARS
Business Manager

MISS JANIE H. DRAKE
Lady Principal

W. S. NEIGHBORS
Political Economy

MRS. W. S. NEIGHBORS
Bible and Mission Study

MISS JANIE H. DRAKE
English and American Literature

REV. G. W. SUMMERS
Philosophy and History

MISS MARTHA C. McADORY
Mathematics and Science

MISS LIZZIE D. BARKER
Latin

MLLE. ANTOINETTE FLEURY
Modern Languages

MRS. PARK A. HOUSE
Sub-collegiate Department

MISS HARRIET H. FILLINGER
Sub-collegiate Department

MISS ELIZABETH SHEFFIELD ALLEN
Expression

MISS RENA BARKER
Physical Culture

MRS. MARY COLLIER FORBES
Art

MISS ESTES HARDY
Assistant in Art

MISS GLADYS RYE
Shorthand and Typewriting

MRS. M. C. LOVE
Matron

MRS. VESTA PENNINGTON KIRKPATRICK
Chaperon

MISS NANNIE KETCHUM
Housekeeper

THE FACULTY IN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

LOUIS ALBERTI
Director and Teacher of Voice Culture

CARL BODELL
Piano

A. G. VREDENBURG
Piano and Violin

MRS. LOUIS ALBERTI
Assistant in Voice Culture

MISS CHRISTINE ISEMAN
Piano and Pipe Organ

MISS CORINNE BROWN
Piano

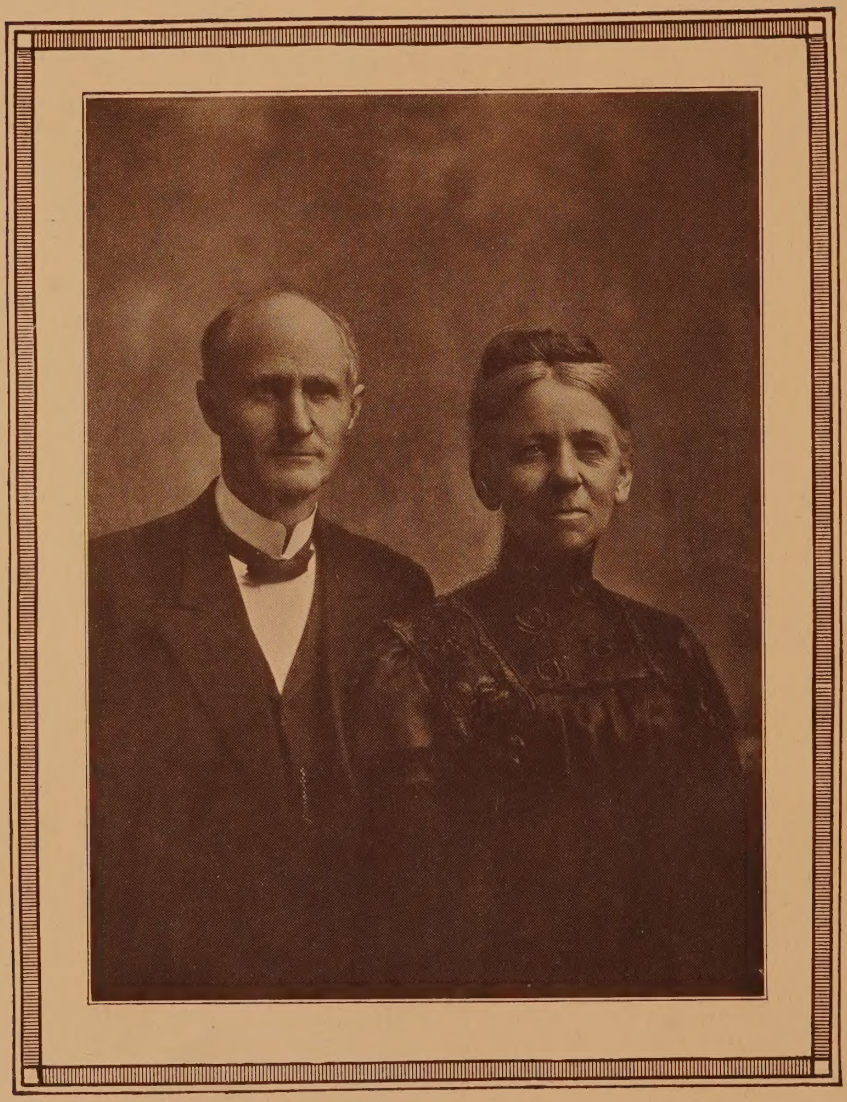
MISS ISABEL HAWLEY
Piano

MISS LESLIE LACEY
Piano

MISS ESSIE MOORE
and

MISS EVELYN WALIZER
Practice Preceptresses

MISS FILLINGER
DR. NEIGHBORS
MISS DRAKE
MRS. NEIGHBORS
MISS PARKER
MLLE FLEURY
MR MEARS
MISS RYE
MISS Mc ADORY
MRS. HOUSE
MRS FORBES
DR. SUMMERS
MR. BODELL
MR VREDENBURG
MISS HARDY
MRS. ALBERTI
MR. ALBERTI
MRS. LOVE
MISS BROWN
MISS LACY
MRS KETCHUM
MISS ALLEN
MISS HAWLEY
MRS KIRKPATRICK



Our President and his Wife
DR. AND MRS. W. S. NEIGHBORS

Rosemary

(*Apologies to R. C. Rodgers*)

The hours I spent on thee, dear book,
Are as a chain of thoughts to me,
When on thy pages I do look,
My ROSEMARY, *my* ROSEMARY.

Each hour a link, each link a thought
Of days of fear or hope for thee;
I turn thy pages o'er and o'er again,
Refreshing memory.

O memories of hours gone by,
Of tears and joys that are no more,
I think on them, and then at last I sigh
That Sullins schooldays are forever o'er.

E. E. B., '12.

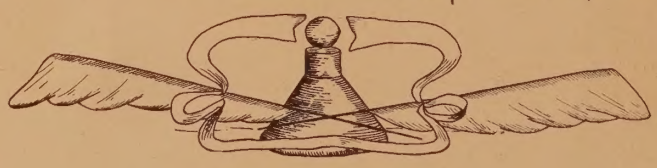
The Staff

ELISABETH IRWIN SUMMERS.....Editor-in-Chief
EULA ELMA BRUCE.....Literary Editor
MARY FRANCES WHATLEY.....Club Editor
ANNIE LEE CLARK.....Society Editor
ROSEBUD BROWN.....Joke Editor
CHARLIE REBA ORR.....Art Editor
MAMIE COOPER.....Business Manager
MAY FLORINE LEVY.....Business Manager

Hortense Levy.
Elizabeth Summerse.
Mary Whatley.
Reba Orr.
Mamie Cooper.
Eula Bruce.
Annie Lee Clarke.
Rosebud Brown.

SENIOR AUTOGRAPHS

Katherine Andrews, Mount Gilead, N.C.
Mae Bailey, Bristol, Tennessee
Bess Bates, Union Springs, Ala.
Roubud Brown. Kershaw, South Carolina
Eula Bruce, Bluefield, West Virginia.
Mary Childress. Bristol Tennessee.
Annie Lee Clarke, Stuart, Virginia.
Mamie Cooper, Yazoo City, Miss.
Lucy Belle Delp, Elk Creek, Virginia.
Louise Dickinson, Upper Fairmount Maryland
Kathleen Gantt Andalusia, Alabama
Stella Kane, Bristol, Virginia
Charlie Reba Orr, Dryden, Va.
Blonine Levy, Port Gibson, Mississippi
Lily Myers, Morristown, Tennessee
Mattie Roll, Ozark, Alabama.
Evaleta Pippin Ozark, Alabama
Carrie Lee Rhudy, Elk Creek Virginia
Pearl Shepherd Charlottesville, Virginia
Elodye Snow Thomasville, Alabama.
Elizabeth Summers, Bristol, Virginia.
Mary Whatley, Opelika, Alabama.
Gladys Wolfe, Big Stone Gap, Virginia.



Senior Class

Motto

By constant labor we conquer

Colors

Purple and Green

Flower

Violet

OFFICERS

ELISABETH IRWIN SUMMERS.....President
EULA ELMA BRUCE.....Vice President
MAE BAILEY.....Corresponding Secretary
GLADYS SNOW.....Recording Secretary
MARY FRANCES WHATLEY.....Treasurer
EVALETA PIPPIN.....Historian
LILY EMMA MYERS.....Prophet
KATHLEEN GANTT.....Biographer
STELLA VIRGINIA KANE.....Poet

NANCY KATHARINE ANDREWS, A. B.
Mount Gilead, North Carolina

President North Carolina Club, '11-12.

Chairman Devotional Committee Young Woman's Christian Association, '11-12.

Treasurer Missionary Society, '11-12.

Monitor Farisonian Literary Society, '10-11.

President North Carolina Club, '10-11.

K-ate's home is North Carolina,
A "Land of long-leaf pine."
T-hough often called a "Tar Heel,"
E-ach feature is benign.

MAE BAILEY, A. B.

Bristol, Tennessee

Corresponding Secretary Senior Class, '11-12.
Secretary Virginia Club, '10-12.

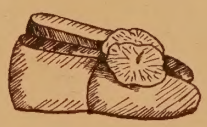
M-ae Bailey is tall and exceedingly fair,
A-nd always one looks at her beautiful hair;
E-'en though it's red, and quite red indeed,
She hasn't a temper, it has been agreed.

ELIZABETH CATHERINE BATES, B. S.

Union Springs, Alabama

Expression Practice Preceptress, '11-12.
Instructor in Freshman English, '11-12.

B-ut now we come to Bess,
A-ching in her heart
T-o be somebody's darling
E-re the leap year depart.
S-he's made a famous start.



ROSEBUD BROWN, B. S.

Kershaw, South Carolina

Joke Editor ROSEMARY, '11-12.

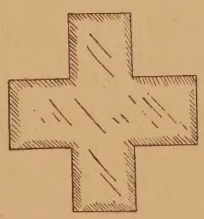
B-oasting of South Carolina,
R-osebud claims it to be
O-ver all states in majesty.
W-hatever the question, her side is right;
N-obody disputes—lest she should fight.

EULA ELMA BRUCE, A. B.

Bluefield, West Virginia

Vice President Senior Class, '11-12.
Literary Editor ROSEMARY, '11-12.
President West Virginia Club, '11-12.
President Missionary Society, '11-12.
Vice President Clionian Literary Society, '10-11.
Secretary Clionian Literary Society, '10-11.
President Clionian Literary Society, '10-11.

E-ula has been at work on rhyme
U-ntil her thought does run on "time."
L-et not yourself a critic be;
A-ll in these rhymes some points should see.



MARY ELIZABETH CHILDRESS, B. S.

Bristol, Tennessee

Tennessee Club.

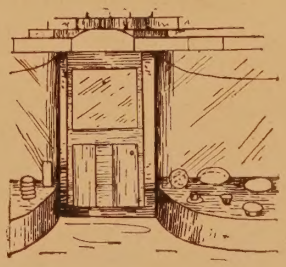
M-ary cut her bangs—
A-nxious to look her best.
R-ight soon was she sorry—
Y-ou all know the rest.

ANNIE LEE CLARK, A. B.

Stuart, Virginia

Treasurer Clionian Literary Society, '11-12.
Treasurer Missionary Society, '11-12.
Social Editor ROSEMARY, '11-12.
Secretary Virginia Club, '11-12.

"**C**-ome, go to town a while with me,
L-ouise can't go, why tarry we?"
A-nnie Lee asked, quite anxiously.
R-ight soon we went, and great joy had,
K-illing time, shopping, seeking an "ad."



MAMIE COOPER, B. S.

Yazoo City, Mississippi

Business Manager ROSEMARY, '11-12.
President Young Woman's Christian Association, '11-12.
Assistant Primary Teacher, '11-12.
President Farisonian Literary Society, '10-11.
Secretary Farisonian Literary Society, '10-11.
Vice President Mississippi Club, '09-10.

C-almly she walks right down the street,
O-n the lookout a boy to meet,
O-n her face a beaming smile,
P-erhaps she'll meet him after a while;
E-'en tho' it's one who cannot flatter,
R-eally, you know, that doesn't matter.

LUCY BELL DELP, B. S.

Elk Creek, Virginia

Young Women's Christian Association.
Vice President Virginia Club, '11-12.
Librarian Farisonian Literary Society, '11-12.

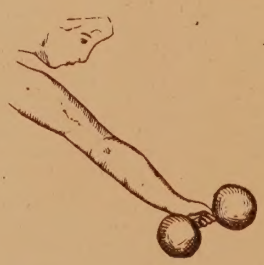
D-octors are many, but there's one
E-ntitled the heart of Lucy to own,
L-ittle does Lucy talk, but Carrie Sue said,
"**P**-ut down all I tell and you won't be mislead."

MARY LOUISE DICKINSON, A. B.

Upper Fairmount, Maryland

Secretary Farisonian Literary Society, '11-12.
Secretary Young Woman's Christian Association, '11-12.
Secretary Junior Class, '10-11.
Treasurer Young Woman's Christian Association, '10-11.
Treasurer Farisonian Literary Society, '10-11.
Librarian Farisonian Literary Society, '09-10.

L-ouise from Maryland was sent,
O-n winning education bent;
U-nder trial and hardship always true—
I -n boarding school slang, "that beats you."
S -oon now dear Sullins she will leave,
E-ntitled well an "A. B." to receive.



KATHLEEN GANTT, B. S.

Andalusia, Alabama

Clionian Literary Society.
Class Biographer, '11-12.
Young Women's Christian Association.

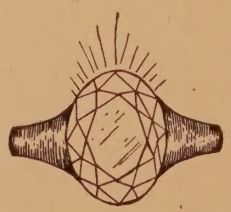
G-racious! !
A-s I came up the hall, a piano I heard,
N-ever such sounds came from beast or bird;
'**T**-ill at room No. 1, I was dismayed—
"**T**-urkey in the Straw" was the piece she played.

STELLA VIRGINIA KANE, B. S.

Bristol, Virginia

Class Poet, '11-12.
Class Historian, '10-11.
Clionian Literary Society.

K-indly and fair, jolly and bright,
A-re words to describe this maid aright;
N-ow she has proved a poet to be,
E-ver since she wrote class poetry.



MATTIE LOU KOLB, A. B.

Ozark, Alabama

Vice President Farisonian Literary Society, '11-12.
Vice President Alabama Club, '11-12.
Young Women's Christian Association.
President Farisonian Literary Society, '11-12.

K-eep this in mind
O-n every occasion,
L-atin is to our Mattie
B-ut fine recreation.

FLORINE LEVY, A. B.

Port Gibson, Mississippi

Assistant Business Manager ROSEMARY.
Vice President Farisonian Literary Society, '11-12.
Young Women's Christian Association.

"**L**-ittle bit o' girl,"
E-ver is the cry.
V-ery often "squelched,"
Y-ou know the reason why.

LILY EMMA MYERS, B. S.

Morristown, Tennessee

Prophet Senior Class.

Vice President Young Women's Christian Association, '11-12.

Marshal Clionian Literary Society, '11-12.

Poet Tennessee Club, '11-12.

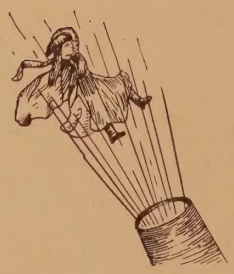
L-ily had a hobby—
I -n every minute spare,
L-ily did embroidery
Y-ou could not compare.

CHARLIE REBA ORR, B. S.

Dryden, Virginia

President Virginia Club, '11-12.
Secretary Clionian Literary Society, '11-12.
Art Editor ROSEMARY, '11-12.
Corresponding Secretary Missionary Society, '11-12.

O-n to my work!
R-eally, I must go
R-ight to the art room,
(Don't you know?)

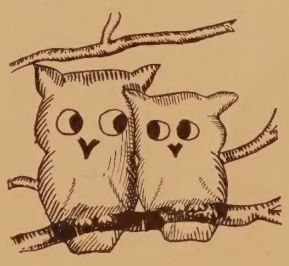


EVALETA PIPPIN, A. B.

Ozark, Alabama

Class Historian, '11-12.
Young Women's Christian Association.
Farisonian Literary Society.

P -ippins are apples, and also people,
I -n fame and beauty they're about equal.
P - is also for Phillips, a young man known
P -retty Evaleta's heart to own.
I -n autumn she came from her sunny land;
N -ow she returns with diploma in hand.



CARRIE SUE RHUDY, B. S.

Elk Creek, Virginia

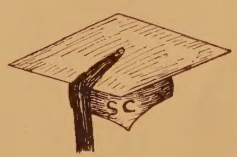
Young Women's Christian Association.
Farisonian Literary Society.

R-hudy! The name was said to be
H-ard to work into poetry,
U-ntil this rhyme to me
D-id come with inspiration.
Y-ou could use this in an oration.

PEARL PAULINE SHEPHERD, B. S.

Charlottesville, Virginia

P -earl is a maid retiring,
E -arnestly aspiring
A - diploma to hold.
R -ight soon the prize will she gain,
L -eaving no cause to complain.



GLADYS SNOW, A. B.

Thomasville, Alabama

Secretary Senior Class, '11-12.
Treasurer Alabama Club, '11-12.

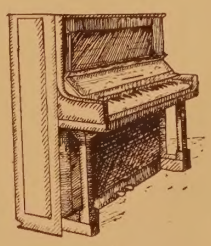
S -unshine or rain,
N -o wind, or blowing,
O -n every occasion
W -e have Snow-ing.

ELISABETH IRWIN SUMMERS, A. B.

Bristol, Virginia

President Senior Class, '11-12.
Editor-in-Chief ROSEMARY, '11-12.
Poet Virginia Club, '11-12.
President Farisonian Literary Society, '10-11.
Historian Special Class, '10-11.
Vice President Virginia Club, '10-11.
Critic Farisonian Literary Society, '10-11.

B -ess is a student of whom we're proud,
E -very teacher sings her praise aloud;
S -he studies much, of her own accord,
S -oon two diplomas will be her reward.

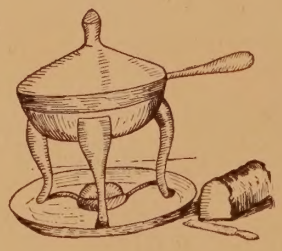


MARY FRANCES WHATLEY, A. B.

Opelika, Alabama

Secretary Clionian Literary Society, '11-12.
Treasurer Senior Class.
Club Editor ROSEMARY.

M-ary's from Alabama,
A-uburn hair has she,
R-eally a lovable girl,
Y-ou will all agree.



LENA GLADYS WOLFE, A. B.

Big Stone Gap, Virginia

Secretary Missionary Society, '11-12.
Young Women's Christian Association.
Secretary Farisonian Literary Society, '11-12.
Captain Senior Basket-Ball Team.

W-atch her play
O-n basket-ball field!
L-oud is the shout
F-or Captain Wolfe,
E-agerly winning out.

MISS JANIE HOWARD DRAKE

Our Senior Teacher
Our Lady Principal
Our Friend

Special Seniors

Motto

"Beyond the Alps lies Italy."

Colors

White and Gold

Flower

Daisy

Song

"Leaving, yet Loving."

OFFICERS

INEZ BUTLER.....President
EDNA BROWN.....Vice President
ESSIE DEAR MOORE.....Secretary and Treasurer
CORNELIA TATUM.....Artist

CLASS ROLL

Bachelors of Music

Piano

EDNA BROWN.....Virginia
INEZ BUTLER.....Tennessee
ESSIE DEAR MOORE.....Mississippi
ELISABETH IRWIN SUMMERS.....Virginia
EVELYN WALIZER.....West Virginia

Voice

PATTIE BROWN.....Virginia
LESLIE LEE LACEY.....Virginia
EVELYN WALIZER.....West Virginia

Diploma in Art

CORNELIA TATUM.....Virginia

SPECIAL SENIORS

Special Seniors

Senior Characteristics

Her Name Is	Her Disposition Is	Her Hobby Is	She Is An Admirer Of
KATE ANDREWS	Pious	Going to church	Bro. Ramsey
BESS BATES	Uncertain	Dressing her hair	The "Preacher"
EULA BRUCE	Changeable	Giving advice	The girls
ROSEBUD BROWN	Bossy	To disagree	Mary J. Holmes
MAE BAILEY	Fiery	Ordering class pins	Mademoiselle
ANNIE LEE CLARK	Optimistic	Going to china store	"English"
MARY CHILDRESS	Weepy	Bangs	Sullins College
MAMIE COOPER	Sporty	White shoes	Mrs. House
LOUISE DICKENSON	Yankee	Falling in love	Opposite sex
LUCY BELLE DELP	Slow	Writing to mamma	The Doctor
KATHLEEN GANTT	Indifferent	Playing Rag	Shenkelberger
STELLA KANE	Cheerful	Heart-smasher	"Moore Men"
MATTIE KOLB	Sour	Wearing red sweaters	Miss Parker
FLORINE LEVY	Effervescent	Getting squelched	Miss Drake
LILY MYERS	Loving	Writing to Claude	The "ernest"
REBA ORR	Pessimistic	Selling Stamps	Red headed girls
EVALETA PIPPIN	Sometimes bright	Writing to E. R.	A. P. I.
CARRIE SUE RHUDY	Bad	Getting money	All the girls
GLADYS SNOW	Sweet—?	Practicing	Mr. Bodell
BESS SUMMERS	Teasing	Going to Glade	"Blondes"
PEARL SHEPHERD	Bright	Whistling	Of the Faculty
MARY WHATLEY	Sunny	Chewing Gum	Every one
GLADYS WOLFE	Good	Studying French	No one

Senior Characteristics

Her Chief Amusement Is	She Wants To Be	She Will Likely Be	Her Home Is
Preparing papers for Y. M. C. A.	A salvation army lassie	A chorus girl	Mt. Gilead, N. C.
Reporting expression pupils	Married	An old maid	Union Springs, Ala.
Giving pills	A French teacher	Trained nurse	Bluefield, W. Va.
Hunting middies	An authoress	S. S. teacher	Kershaw, S. C.
Returning class pins	Attractive	A fashion plate	Bristol, Tenn.
Hunting "ads"	Cute	Left alone	Stuart, Va.
Making up English conditions	A beauty	A chicken raiser	Bristol, Tenn.
Going to picture shows	A resident of Bristol	Contortionist	Yazoo City, Miss.
Going to Emory	A Mrs.	Forgotten	Upper Fairmount, Md.
Eating apples	Mrs. D.	Social leader	Elk Creek, Va.
Going to mail call	Bookkeeper	Housekeeper	Andalusia, Ala.
Cutting classes	Fat	Thin as ever	Bristol, Va.
Teaching Latin	Latin teacher	Anything she can	Ozark, Ala.
Flirting	Everything	Bible teacher	Port Gibson, Miss.
Embroidering	Loved	Missionary	Morristown, Tenn.
Getting mad	Fascinating	Nothing	Dryden, Va.
To get high grades	Good	All in all to someone	Ozark, Ala.
Going to Kress's	Wealthy	Millionairess	Elk Creek, Va.
Going to receptions	Anything	Mean as ever	Thomasville, Ala.
Scaring Kathleen	Trained nurse	A blonde's wife	Bristol, Va.
Talking to the boys	A Deaconess	The limit	Charlottesville, Va.
Dancing	Leader in theatrical troupe	Insane about——	Opelika, Ala.
A basket-ball game	A great athlete	Leader in gymnastics	Big Stone Gap, Va.

Senior Class History

NOT wishing to go too far back to an ancient history, I will begin with last year and tell briefly of its happenings.

Eleven of last year's Juniors, two of whom were class officers, returned as this year's Seniors. The class flower and colors were selected last year, also our motto, "By constant labor we conquer." This motto proved itself in all battles, tho' it sometimes seemed that we would have to give up in despair over Junior English. It was a hard-fought battle, but we won.

The Class looked forward eagerly to the time when it should be the Senior Class, so marvel not, that it paid special honor to that superior class. Hoping that it, too, should be petted and feasted at the proper time, the Junior Class gave a luncheon to the Seniors. One beautiful afternoon in April, the Seniors, attended by the Juniors and the class teachers of the two classes, went to the Tip Top Hotel, where they were all beautifully and bountifully served. The toasts on this occasion were unusually bright and witty and the day left many sweet memories of association and comradeship.

The Seniors in performing their last rites and ceremonies bestowed upon the Juniors, by their will and testament, the right to all privileges and honors of Seniors. These we are now enjoying and at least some of our dreams are being realized.

Accompanying the privileges and honors are manifold duties all of which are shared by twelve other girls, who, hearing of the triumphant Juniors, wished to cast their lot with so courageous a band.

You would surely be shocked, should I tell you of the numerous short stories we have written for Senior English and these stories are only a small part of our English work. Besides English, there are Mathematics, Latin and Science. It's quite surprising tho' to hear of the excellent grades made by this most illustrious class. The other classes must be content with second best grades; but they yield us the first place with very good grace, since we are the mighty Seniors.

Ask the Juniors about our Basket-Ball team. How they do fear us! Oh, no! we haven't yet defeated them but the reason is simple—they have not dared play with us even once—That's all right, the Juniors will have a chance when we are gone.

Our hopes, while Juniors, as to entertaining and being entertained were not all in vain. On Hallowe'en the Seniors and Sophomores had a pleasant evening together, the Seniors being hostesses. We went to a basket-ball game at the Y. M. C. A. and on our return stopped at the drug store where we were served with refreshments. On the evening of Washington's Birthday the Virginia Club entertained for the Seniors. We almost imagined ourselves living in the days of long ago, for each dressed in Colonial style. The occasion was one of unalloyed pleasure.

Not content with what others did for us, we obtained permission to go to the gymnasium on the night of the twenty-fourth of February, to have a midnight feast. Our plans were to be kept

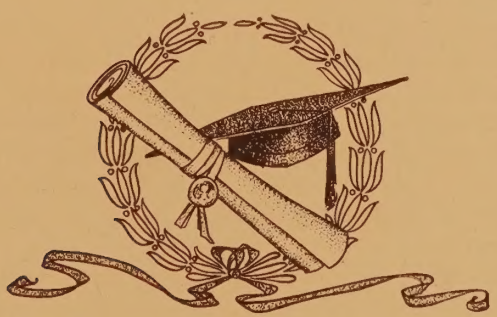
as secret as possible. At the appointed hour we found the gymnasium door securely locked, and each trembled for fear that a teacher would appear before we could coax it open. At last, we were all safely inside, but alas, the candles were scarcely lighted when Mr. Mann was heard coming. All was soon in darkness again and each girl safely hidden, as she thought, when Mr. Mann turned on the lights. We soon convinced him that we were doing no wrong and he left us to finish in peace.

The Seniors have been prominent members of the literary societies, several of them being officers. Several members of the cabinet of the Y. M. C. A. are Seniors.

As a proof that there is much talent in our class, there are few members who have not some special work besides their literary studies. One has made herself quite famous by the work she has done as class artist. Another has been awarded the place of expression practice preceptress, and has no mean rank as an expression pupil. Still another, besides proving her remarkable ability in literary work, is to receive a diploma in music. Others yet remain of whom the world some day may hear, and through whom the Class of 1912 will live.

Oh, yes, we have had our dreams and hopes—some have been realized, others have been in vain, while others remain for the future to annihilate or bring within our grasp. Not yet have we given up the hope of raising a thousand dollars as a parting gift to our Alma Mater. Even if we fail in this, as well as other ambitious aspirations, we can say with Browning, "What I aspired to be and was not, comforts me."

EVALETA PIPPIN, '12.



Senior Prophecy

PSYCHOLOGY teaches us that the mind, and especially the memory, may be aroused through action of the various senses. Often times the sight of an entirely strange face will recall to us the features of some dear friend whom we have not seen for years. A peculiar enunciation of a word will often recall habits of a friend known in former years.

As this is true when applied to strange faces and voices, it is more true when taken in connection with the Law of Association. We all know there are snatches of songs, bits of music, associated in our minds with persons or incidents well known to us, they exist along together, even if we try to disjoin them.

We have seen that through sight and sound the memory may be aroused. This power over the mind is also true of the sense of smell, for we know that certain odors may recall the past to our minds as vividly as any appeal through sight or sound.

Today, I have had a very strong appeal made to my memory by the gift of a beautiful bunch of violets. This appeal is a double—or triple—one, for the sight of a violet recalls to my mind many happy days spent at Sullins, but especially the Class of 1912. Even the odor of a violet recalls my classmates. The third reminder is that by the Law of Association. I always connect the word violet with those girls who were so dear to me ten years ago; for—the violet signifies fidelity, which is intimately connected in my mind with these friends. I believe that each girl will be faithful and loyal unto the end—not only to the traditions and teachings of her Alma Mater, but faithful to the class spirit and love, which exists among us.

As I see and touch each separate violet in this bunch, a sweet, lovely face comes before me, and I recall the latest news I have had of each one.

Elisabeth Summers has missed both the desires of her heart—to get married or commit suicide. She is now a bachelor girl, or as most of us say an old maid, teaching music at Peabody Conservatory.

In gaily flowered kimonas, little Chinese gather around Rosebud, their teacher, who tries to teach them the laws of sines and cosines. I remember her indomitable will and I pity these poor little Chinese.

Carrie Sue has edited a new enclycopedia, superior to any that has ever been published. Many of the old words have gone out of use and new ones have taken their place.

Eula has succeeded in what she thought was her calling. She is now the head nurse at Johns Hopkins.

A volume of "The World's Greatest Short Stories" by Evaleta Pippin has just been published. The story that most literary people consider best is "A Mule Tale."

Louise teaches crowds of the young ladies of New York the different dance steps. Who would have thought that those harmless physical exercises taken after light bell would have resulted in this?

Gladys Wolfe has become one of the world's greatest jockeys. She was always very fond of horses, but especially of her pony (in Latin).

One of the many problems that we tried to solve while at Sullins was, why does Annie Lee like to go to the China store? She is now a missionary to China, perhaps that had something to do with it.

Reba has made herself would-famous by painting a picture. I am sure that her highest ambition is satisfied. She is now like Mrs. Forbes. What more could she desire?

A Nun! Mary Whatley had a very sad misfortune early in life and decided to take the veil.

Stella Kane and Mary Childress are now in school at Vassar, but the faculty has failed in the attempt to break them from cutting classes.

Very soon after leaving school Kate Andrews joined the Salvation Army. She goes from place to place preaching on the street corners and doing all the good she can.

Mae Bailey is peddling her new hair dye. By showing the people what it has done for her hair, she convinces them that it is good.

Well, Flo has reached her highest ambitions. She has had her voice tested and found that she could actually sing.

Bess Bates has become matron of one of the largest Orphan Asylums in the land. As she trains up the children in the way they should go, let us hope that she may have better success with them than she had with her Sullins protegees, Vivian and Ruth.

Mamie, at last, realized that her love for Bristol and her friends exceeded her love for Memphis. She decided to remain in Bristol forever.

Gladys Snow is known the world over for her speeches on "Woman's Suffrage." She is now running for Governor of New Mexico.

In a little home at Elk Creek, Virginia, are Lucy and the "Doctor." Of course, Lucy is perfectly happy.

I cannot but contrast Mattie, the dignified Latin teacher of Vassar, and Kathleen the gay frivolous society leader in New York. They found their correct vocations, as did also Pearl Shepherd, whose advertisement as a fashionable hairdresser appears in the Philadelphia Record.

My day dreams are here interrupted by the thought that the violets were sent me to be worn to President Woodrow Wilson's second inaugural ball.

LILY MYERS, '12.

Senior Primer

A is for Annie Lee, who likes both books and boys,
In fact, almost everything she fully enjoys.

B is for Bess Summers, our intelligent girl,
Her many honors keep her in a whirl.
Also for Bess Bates, who had a cameo,
But on urgent request, she had to let it go.

C is for Carrie Sue, to Lucy ere true,
But from her stories, may the saints save you.

D is for debate, at Emory, you know,
To which all Sullins girls wish to go.

E is for Eula, a handsome brunette,
Her charming manner, we ne'er can forget.
Also for Evaleta, who wrote "A Mule Tale,"
From old Alabama, she does hail.
Likewise for Edna, Essie, and Evelyn,
Diplomas in music these girls work to win.

F is for Florine, "dear, darling, delicious,"
Although very small, she is quite capricious.

G is for Gladys, whose last name is Snow,
To us she is known to have many a beau.
Also for Gladys, with Wolfe as surname,
Gentle and quiet, of basket-ball fame.

H is for hurried, our chronic state,
"If you don't hurry, you're sure to be late."

I is for Inez, our modest musician,
Her harmony and practice are a big proposition.

J is for Joe, of basket-ball renown,
Captain of Sullins team, famed all around.

K is for Kathleen, a girl of queer notions,
Of slams and bangs, she gives us our portions.
Also for Kate, whose guest for the party,
Came by rear door, a little bit tardy.

L is for Lily, the flower of the Class,
A blue-eyed, golden-haired, Southern lass.
Also for Lucy Belle, our member tearful,
But now of exams. no longer fearful.
Also for Louise, who is always delighted,
When her lesson in Horace has been recited.

M is for Mary Whatley, Mae, Mattie Lou,
Red heads are bright heads, I'll tell you.
Also for Mamie, with dark brown eyes,
Although, she is small, she is very wise.
For Mary Childress, whose calling is plain,
A short story writer was not sought in vain.

N is for nothing, which we usually find,
When we look in the memory, and search through the mind.

O is for olives which school girls all like,
Almost as much as to get on a "dike."

P is for Pearl, a jewel rare,
How gifted is she in dressing her hair!

Q is for quiz, freely given to us all,
And tried by many who suffer a fall.

R is for Rosebud, what she has not read,
Cannot be found, by Miss Drake, it is said.
Also for Reba, our sparkling brunette,
May the fates grant to her some "spare time," yet.

S is for Sullins, but I'll tell you no more,
Lest next September you o'er crowd the door.

T is for trouble—a great deal we've had,
In writing this annual, and hunting an ad.

U is for university, whose Glee Club we know,
It came to our College and caused us much woe.

V is victory, which our team did win,
The way "V. I." was beat is really a sin.

W is for wisdom, which we've tried to get,
But all in vain, for we haven't it yet.

X is for Xmas the "resting spell,"
Which all Sullins girls enjoy right well.

Y is for youth, which means our class,
As well you may see in the face of each lass.

Z is that zero, which everyone knows,
Is wholly unheard of—where a Senior goes.

ANNIE LEE CLARK, '12.

Farewell Sullins

(Apologies to Whitman)

O Sullins! dear Sullins! our college work is done,
Our years of study now are pass'd, the prize we sought is won.
Though world ahead of us is new, our comrades are rejoicing,
And Sullins eyes us with fond glance, achievement great expecting.
But, O thoughts! thoughts! thoughts!
O the deepening chill that falls
Into our hearts—for we must leave
These dear old college walls!

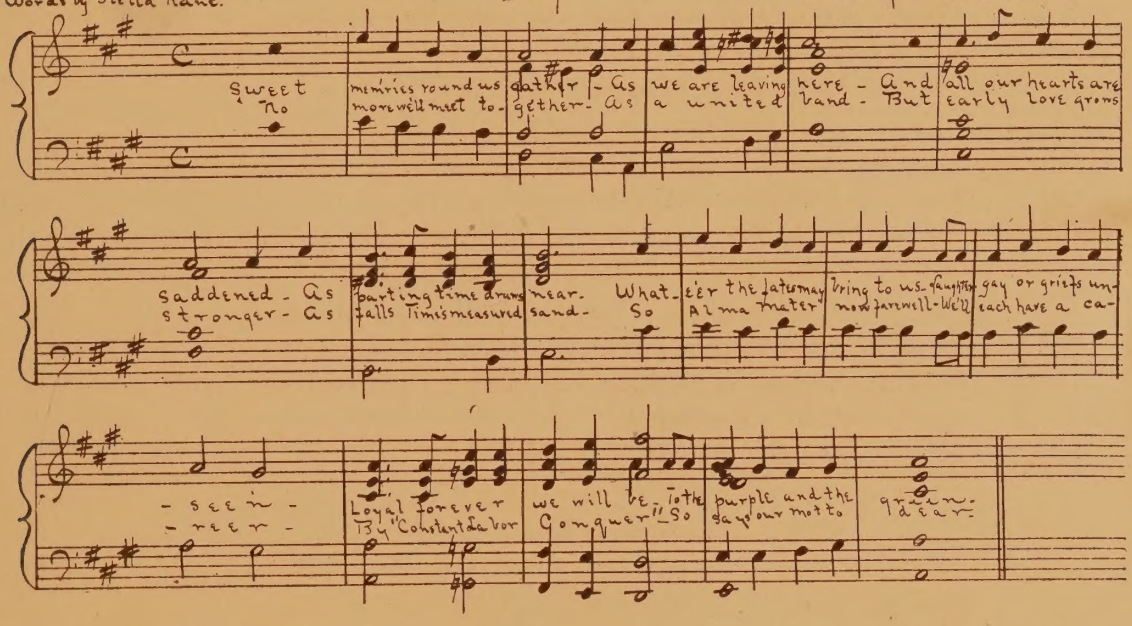
O Sullins! dear Sullins! Farewell! a sad farewell!
Farewell to you, dear classic friend, to you, dear Mater kind!
To all glad hours together spent, to all that Sullins meant!
Now to our mates, we graduates, our earnest thoughts do turn.
O Sullins! dear Sullins!
Is it true our day is passed?
Is it some dream that we must leave
These college walls at last?

Dear Sullins now does answer, her walls and halls resound,
And Sullins grieves to lose her own, but spirits soon rebound,
For college has reopened bright, because we've spread her fame,
And other daughters now with zeal our Sullins' name proclaim.
Adieu, loved Sullins, now adieu,
Your precepts we'll recall.
As memory often pictures you,
A benediction, sweet, will fall.

EURENE BONLANGER GILKEY, '14.

Class Song of Nineteen Twelve.

Words by Stella Kane. Music by Edna Brown.



The Firmness of Miss Trent

"IS that your final decision, Miss Trent?" The Superintendent's voice sounded cold and startlingly distinct in the suddenly still room. "You wish to stand against the rest of us in regard to the proposed punishment?"

Miss Trent's hands fluttered nervously in her lap, but her voice was quite steady. "Yes," she said, "I will never give my consent to the expulsion of Kathryn."

"Very well," frowned Prof. Brown, "as expulsion must be a unanimous verdict, I will arrange other methods of punishment, and advise you later of my decision. That will do for this afternoon."

The High School teachers filed out, Miss Trent a little behind the others. In the hall, Miss Jackson, the History teacher—very young and therefore unusually sympathetic—shot her a warm, smiling glance, but dared not openly side with her.

Miss Trent, small, head high, a smile on her lips and a joyous light in her eyes, entered her own room, and sat down before her exquisitely kept desk. The smile lingered while she sorted papers, and made notes in her register.

Presently the hum of voices, and all other sounds in the great building ceased, save the muffed ones from the basement where the janitor was regulating the furnace for the night.

Miss Trent finished her work, closed and locked her desk, and drew on her coat, preparatory to departing. A shadow fell across the sunny threshold. Miss Trent glanced around, startled. The next moment strong young arms encircled her, and a breathless girlish voice murmured softly, "I know it was you who saved me, you—dear."

"But my dear," gasped Miss Trent, "do be more gentle. I am quite out of breath." Kathryn, for answer, drew her gently down beside her on top of a desk. Her brown eyes, soft and dewy, her flushed cheeks, the rebellious curl that defied the velvet ribbon to confine it—all spoke of emotion, demanding expression.

"I must talk to you," she cried, "Not one soul has asked me for the whole truth—merely the bare facts do not explain everything. Miss Trent, I did disobey orders. It is quite true that I slipped into the alcove adjoining the boy's reading room, after five o'clock, when I knew it was positively against the rules. It is true that I remained there more than an hour. Prof. Brown did find me there at six, just after he had passed Arthur Nelson on the steps, leading from the reading room. It was wrong of me to be there, I know, and I am deeply sorry and humiliated that I yielded to such an impulse, but oh! Miss Trent, he—Arthur—did not know I was in the alcove."

Kathryn paused and glanced at Miss Trent's serious face and kindly blue eyes. Encouraged, she went on: "The faculty has been determined to dispose of me quickly, and after Prof. Brown asked me a few questions this afternoon, demanding no answer but a brief affirmative, he called the meeting without waiting until Arthur Nelson returns from Greystone. He could have told you

all truly that far from meeting me secretly in the reading room, he does not even know me—has never looked at me, except in passing through the halls and then only accidentally. But Miss Trent, he is my hero, and I just wanted to look at him that day. Why I would have died if he had found me in the alcove. I don't want him to know that I like him—I do though, and I am so miserable." The brown head went down against Miss Trent's soft shoulder, and only Kathryn's sobbing was heared in the room for a few minutes. Presently she sat up very straight, pushed the curls back from the flushed, tear-stained cheeks, and looked straight into Miss Trent's eyes. "Nothing matters now though, because you believe in me. I will never cease to worship you for it and for saving Daddy the disgrace of my being expelled."

"I understand, dear, but come now, it is very late and we must hurry or old Ed will lock us in." Miss Trent cheerfully hustled her down the steps and out into the golden glory of the October sunset. At the corner where their paths separated, she left the now almost happy Kathryn with a merry farewell, and walked drearily homeward.

Had it really been twenty-five years since a blue-eyed school girl in pigtails and short skirts had lingered among the dark old pines around the little white school-house on the hill, lingered until all the school-mates had gathered in the building, before she left the comforting secrecy of the pines? How hard it had been to leave even then if he for some reason failed to swing lazily up the hill. How tall he was—the little unknown school girl's hero—how dark-haired and haughty eyed and oblivious of the existence of little "seventh graders," and what pangs the memory of his knightly figure and dark head could cause when one was washing the dishes after supper. Miss Trent stopped abruptly, narrowly missing a collision with the iron fence.

"Poor little Kathryn," she sighed softly, opening the gate.

MARY CHILDRESS, '12.

Junior Class Biography

We'll not unearth the past, for the majority of the Class of 1913 were born lazy and have not as yet lost their birthright. Without much effort on their own part, they have attained to their present luxuriant growth.

Even the berries have grown without much cultivation, for we have one long Mae Berry, from Prentiss, Mississippi, who gives to our college community flowers and fruits all the year. The flowers are winning smiles, gentle disposition, and most attractive manner. The fruits are sparkling wit. But most to be remembered are her long, golden tresses.

From the sunny daisy fields of South Carolina, we have had with us for two years, Minnie Bryan, familliarly called "Jim." Although she is as gifted as William Cullen Bryant was, still, in one of her brilliant effusions, she spelled Lady Principal thus, "Lady Principle." There is no telling how she would spell Art Teacher.

We have statesmen and orators. One of these chances to be Annie Laurie Cullens, of Ozark, Alabama. She has held the student body of Sullins College spell-bound for hours "elocuting."

In the corridor that led to the Junior Hall, we found some foot-prints of tar, and lo, and behold, they fitted Annie Bell Dunlap's Cinderellas. She comes to us from Norwood, North Carolina. This "Belle" may yet peal out the fame of the Class of 1913.

We have had an (E) spy from Georgia for two years,—none other than Blanche Espy, who was clever with her art until she became enchanted with the "Woods" about Bristol. The sincere wishes of the class is that she will not wander until she is kid-napped, for she is one of our most precious jewels.

"She is neat, sweet and perfectly complete."

Corrinne Ely came to us this year from Jonesville, Virginia, a perfect stranger,—and "We" took her in. She has been one of our very best "takes" this year.

We have a perfect child of nature in Eliza Flanary, from Jonesville, Virginia. She is clever and versatile. After being with us only a few months, she aspired to the roll of Director of Music and was a clever Alberti.

"Such gushing forth of constant prattle. Let's take her home a baby's rattle."

Annie Godsey, Bristol, Virginia.

"Experience joined with common sense.
To mortals is a Providence."

If indications count for anything, Annie has made good at Sullins this year.

Sarah Park House, of Franklin, Tennessee, has been with us for three years, and is a hard, conscientious worker. She expects to become an artist some day, but her highest ambition now is to get a "dip." Sarah, though you might not believe it, thinks much of the boys. She is almost as much infatuated with Emory and Henry as she is with Mrs. Forbes.

We even have cobs (Kolbs)—beautiful red ones—Sue Kolb, of Ozark, Alabama. She is often heard quoting: "We put into life exactly what we get out of it." From the great number of special delivery letters she receives from Alabama, we fear she has affected some one's life there. She has made heavy investments in Alabama.

Louder, still louder, came the screeches and yells from the "gym." Who can it be but the girls enjoying the performance of the "clog dance," by Rebecca Lowder, of West Virginia, and her instruction in the Sullins yells.

I told you we had a mixture and we have mixed and mixed on. Now I present to you Mabel G. Mixon, of Hattiesburg, Mississippi, often called "Mixie."

"Small in statue,—with a mind supreme, that knoweth not the word 'impossible'."

Okie R. Neff, of Chilhowie, Virginia. "So fervid, so simple, so loving and fair, we hear but one strain and our verdict is sure."

Very recently we have been able to secure a "Platt"—not a level stretch of land,—not a number of tresses,—but a modest little maid with golden tresses.

Nell Platt, of Knoxville, Tennessee, comes to join our ranks in the last term of the Junior year. We like her and hope she will be with us next session.

"Still and quiet but deeper than you think."

We are proud of Estelle Redding, of Biloxi, Mississippi. She has already won fame on a paper entitled "Emigration to the South." We expect great things of her in her Senior year.

Foy Reynolds, of Brundige, Alabama, has been with us three years. She seems to have budded and blossomed this year, for even in her slumbers she has been heard to utter.

"Doubt that the stars are fire,
Doubt that the sun doth more,
Doubt truth to be a liar,—
But never doubt I love" (Oh George!).

Sarah Richardson, of Morristown, Tennessee, is like a riddle-book, full of stories. She is a girl who never worries and believes that if the world were to be destroyed, she would escape unhurt. We will tell you more about her next year. She has only been with us a little while.

When we look at Katherine Sharitz, of Wytheville, Virginia, we recall Tennyson's beautiful words:

"How e're it be, it seems to me 'tis only noble to be good."

Grace F. Sabotka, Hartselle, Alabama. This name may sound queer, but its owner is not.

"For she is wise, if I can judge of her;
Fair she is, if that my eyes be true;
True she is, as she has prov'd herself;
And therefore, like herself, wise, fair and true."

Louise Williams, of Headland, Alabama, is the only girl in school who can boast of real Titian hair. Her favorite motto is: "It does not pay to worry. Things are bound to happen."

Ollie May White, of Pulaski, Virginia, is the biographer of these interesting annals. She feels that she has thus made such a brilliant debut into the literary world that she will some day become as famous—though not as partial—as Boswell.

I fancy you are tired and sleepy, so yawn. Last of all comes our Gladys Yawn, of Lumberton, Mississippi.

"Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on her person and face."

Sophomore Class

CAMILLE DREYFUS

GLADYS DAY

VIRGINIA GODFREY

LILLIE BURNETTE

MARY KIRKPATRICK

MARTHA WOLFE

EURENE GILKEY

ADA PENNINGTON

Sophomore Class

SALLIE PORTER ELIZABETH MOODY MAE HONAKER

PEARL HARMON NANNIE SUE HOGE

MISS BROWN, Teacher

CORRINNE BUCHANAN LOUISE PEERY

Freshman Class

Motto

"It's the Little Things that Count"

Color

Baby Blue

Flower

Milk-Weed

OFFICERS

MINNIE DALRYMPLE.....President

ELEANOR EMERY.....Vice President

MARIE HILL.....Secretary and Treasurer

MISS HARDY.....Sponsor

MEMBERS

ZOE WETMUR

SARA WILSON

LENA WOLFE

KATHERINE FUQUA

VIOLET PARSONS

MARGARET HAYNES

Special Class

OFFICERS

MAUDE SHERLING.....President
IRELLE TURNER.....Vice President
MARTHA NEIGHBORS.....Secretary
IRENE YOUNG.....Treasurer
MARY CUMMINGS.....Artist
VERNON HYBART.....Historian

MEMBERS

LOUISE ALLEN
URSULA BALL
SADIE BANK
FRANCES BARKER
RUTH BUCK
CATE BROWN
MARGARET CLICK
ELIZABETH CREATH
MARY CUMMINGS
ESMOND DOSS
SUSAN FOLLANSBEE
PEARL GREEN
ANNIE LAURIE HOLLOWAY
FAY HONAKER
VERNON HYBART
GLADYS JACKSON
LESLIE LACEY
LAURA LYMAN
ADDIE LANCASTER
EVELYN MARRAST
ALMA McCOY
ARMOUR NEIGHBORS
MARTHA NEIGHBORS
SARAH ORR
MAUDE SHERLING
MAMIE SPARGER
IRELLE TURNER
MARY WILKINSON
EMMA WILLIAMS
MARY WORLEY

IRENE YOUNG

Sub-Freshman Class

Motto

Good Things Come to Those Who Wait

Colors	Song	Flower
Violet and Green	Waiting	Violet

OFFICERS

FLORENCE COLE.....President
ANNIE JAMES HOUSE.....Vice President
RUTH MOSBY.....Secretary
VIVIAN FAULKNER.....Treasurer
MISS RENA BARKER.....Teacher

MEMBERS

FLORENCE COLE
BESS COX
RUTH MOSBY
VIVIAN FAULKNER
ANNIE JAMES HOUSE
SALLIE SUSONG
EVA DEATON
AILEEN COLE
NELL BAYLOR
MILDRED KIRKPATRICK
ELEANOR CURTIN
HATTIE BURNETTE
MAE FRENCH DUVALL
JOSEPHINE YOUNG
ELMA MALONEY
MARIE MARRAST

Sub-Freshmen
LOVE

Primary Class

Flower

For-get-me-not

Motto

Little children, you must seek
Rather to be good than wise,
For the thoughts you do not speak,
Shine out in your cheeks and eyes.

EDWARD BAILEY
BERTHA BAKER
LUCILLE BUNN
THELMA BREWER
HAZEL BALLARD
LILLIAN BAYLOR
HELEN BAYLOR
MARSH CUNNINGHAM
RUTH COX
ELLIS CRYMBLE
HELEN CORMANY
ELIZABETH DOSSER
LAYNE DUVALL
HAROLD DAVIS

KING FAIDLEY
RUBY FAIDLEY
VIVIAN KING
LUCYLLE LOVE
ANNIE MAE MIXON
ROBERTA MILLER
WILLIAM NEIGHBORS
RICHARD NEIGHBORS
LEROY ROBERTS
CORNELIA SIMPSON
IRENE WHITE
CHARLES KRIEL
HOGE YOUNG
BROKIE YOUNG

GEORGE YOUNG

The Author of Sylvia

ALBERT HAYDEN was a disappointed author—not by any means an uncommon personage—but he was disappointed in spite of having achieved a fair measure of success from a poem called "Sylvia." It had appeared above his name in one of the popular magazines, and was afterwards copied and commented upon by almost every influential paper. There was no doubt of its success. It was brilliant, and all agreed that the man who could write like that should go far on the road to fame.

But, strange to say, Hayden did not go far. On account of "Sylvia," his work was accepted everywhere, but none of it was as good as his first effort. It was as though he had put his whole soul into that one poem and had nothing left. The work for which publishers begged soon after the publication of "Sylvia," now began to return to him.

Yet he was still famous—in a way. Everywhere he appeared, he could hear the words, "Author of Sylvia," spoken in tones of admiration.

As time went on, and failure piled upon failure, he began to hate "Sylvia," and wish he had never written it. In vain he endeavored to escape it, 'twas impossible. And now he was dying. Had it not been for the small income his wife earned by song-writing, he would have been dying in poverty. She was a frail little woman, who idolized him. It was this idolatry which had made him marry her; for he was incapable of any affection except for his work. That was his life and, dying, he realized that his life, in spite of "Sylvia," had been a failure.

His wife attended him day and night, bore all his peevish snubs with wonderful patience and still found time to keep "gaunt hunger" from the door with her small literary efforts. They occupied two small attic rooms, poorly furnished, but as neat as a new pin.

It was nearly eight o'clock in the evening and Nellie had been interrupted by the postman who delivered some rejected manuscripts. She sat and thought for a long time about her plans for the future after her husband was——. What a cruel thought! But it was true nevertheless. In the next room lay her disappointed husband on his death-bed. The doctors had told her that he would never get well and she believed them. The blow would be a hard one—but she was a woman with a will and a heart. If she had not been faithful, Albert would have been deserted long ago, for he had treated her dreadfully.

While thinking thus, sadly, Nellie heard an impatient rapping and rushed to the next room, to the bedside of her husband.

Albert gazed at her with a feeling of dissatisfaction.

"What are you doing now?" he asked.

"I have another order for a song and I must finish it before tomorrow, Albert."

"I thought you had stopped writing that trash."

"It pays so well, dear," said Nellie. "We cannot afford to"—

"Oh yes, I know," interrupted the sick man. "You needn't throw that in my face. Give me a drink, please."

Silently she prepared the cooling drink, but just as he was about to take it, he began coughing. Setting down the glass, she held him in her arms and tried to steady his shaking frame. Suddenly, he gave one coughing sob and fell forward from her grasp.

The dreaded thing had happened—a blood vessel had burst. The doctors had warned them that this would be the end and they realized it.

"Goodbye, Nellie," whispered the dying man. "Goodbye, dear."

Placing his hand upon her head he whispered into her ear.

"Sorry! Don't grieve much—I've been a failure all along—wanted to tell you before—hadn't the courage—'Sylvia' was not my writing—I—I stole it."

"Hush, dear, hush!" She tried to soothe him but he went on.

"Yes, I stole it. 'Sylvia' appeared under the title of 'Glory' in a magazine, which failed after the first number. I renamed it—and put my own name to it. No one claimed it."

"Yes, I know, Albert. I've known for a long time."

"You—you knew!"

"Yes, I wrote it years ago, before I ever met you."

The man looked long and wonderingly into her loving eyes, patted her on the hand once or twice, then sighed and turned his face toward the wall and so passed away.

A year later, Nellie and a friend stood in the graveyard, before a simple tombstone which bore these words: Albert Hayden, Aged 36, Author of Sylvia.

GLADYS WOLFE, '12.

The Farisonian Society Roll

KATE ANDREWS
MINNIE BRYAN
BESS BROOKS
MAE BERRY
LILY BURNETTE
CORINNE BROWN
CATE BROWN
EDNA BROWN
CORINNE BUCHANAN
MAMIE COOPER
ELIZABETH CREATH
ANNIE LAURIE CULLENS
LOUISE DICKINSON
LUCY DELP
CAMILLE DREYFUS
GLADYS DAY
BLANCHE ESPY
ELEANOR EMERY
HARRIET FILLINGER
SUSAN FOLLANSBEE
PEARL GREEN
VIRGINIA GODWIN
EURENE GILKEY
VERNON HYBART
MRS. HOUSE
SARAH PARK HOUSE
ANNIE JAMES HOUSE
NANNIE SUE HOGE
JILL HILL
MARY HORNE
NELL HALE
EVELYN KING
MATTIE KOLB
SUE KOLB

LESLIE LACEY

REBECCA LOWDER
ADDIE LANCASTER
FLORINE LEVY
LUCYLLE LOVE
MABEL MIXON
ANNIE MAE MIXON
ESSIE MOORE
ALMA McCOY
MR. MEARS
SARAH ORR
EVA OGLESBY
MARY EMMA PARKER
EVALETA PIPPIN
LOUISE PERRY
VIOLET PARSONS
NELLE PLATT
FOY REYNOLDS
MAUDE REYNOLDS
CARRIE SUE RHUDY
ESTELLE REDDING
KATHERINE SHARITZ
MAUDE SHERLING
DR. SUMMERS
BESS SUMMERS
MAE SNAVELY
GRACE SABOTKA
IRELLE TURNER
MR. VREDENBERG
ZOE WETMUR
HELEN WHITE
MARTHA WOLFE
LENA WOLFE
GLADYS WOLFE
IRENE YOUNG

GLADYS YAWN

Farisonian Literary Society

Motto
Esse Quam Videri

Colors
Black and Gold

Flower
Golden Rod

First Term Officers

SARAH PARK HOUSE..President
MATTIE KOLB....Vice President
LOUISE DICKENSON .Secretary
ESSIE DEAR MOORE..Treasurer
ESTELLE REDDING...Monitor
GRACE SABOTKA.....Librarian

Second Term Officers

MATTIE KOLB.....President
FLORINE LEVY...Vice President
GLADYS WOLFE.....Secretary
EDNA BROWN.....Treasurer
MABEL G. MIXON.....Critic
SARAH ORR.....Monitor
LUCY DELP.....Librarian

Clionian Literary Society

Colors	Motto	Flower
Blue and Gold	Forti et fideli nihil difficile	Chrysanthemum

OFFICERS

First Term

VIRGINIA CARDEN.....President
RENA BARKER.....Vice President
MARY WHATLEY.....Secretary
ANNIE LEE CLARK.....Treasurer
LILLIE MYERS.....Marshal

Second Term

RENA BARKER.....President
EULA BRUCE.....Vice President
REBA ORR.....Secretary
ADA PENNINGTON.....Treasurer
PEARL HARMON.....Marshal

Third Term

ARMOUR NEIGHBORS.....President
EVELYN WARLIZER.....Vice President
GLADYS SNOW.....Secretary
LAURA LYMAN.....Treasurer
ANNIE LAURIE HOLLOWAY....Marshal

MEMBERS

LOUISE ALLEN	FLORENCE COLE	MARY KIRKPATRICK	MINNIE M. PLANT
RUTH BUCK	MINNIE DALRYMPLE	MILDRED KIRKPATRICK	REBA ORR
CARRIE BUCK	ESMOND DOSS	STELLA KANE	ADA PENNINGTON
SADIE BANK	ANNA BELLE DUNLAP	LAURA LYMAN	SALLIE PORTER
RENA BARKER	CORINNE ELY	RUTH MOSBY	GLADYS RYE
FRANK BARKER	ELIZA FLANARY	MAMYE LOVE	SARA RICHARDSON
BESS BATES	MISS FLEURY	MARTHA McADORY	SALLIE SUSONG
EULA BRUCE	KATHLEEN GANTT	LILLIE MYERS	PEARL SHEPHERD
URSULA BALL	VIRGINIA GODFREY	ETHEL McCAULEY	GLADYS SNOW
HATTIE BURNETTE	ANNIE L. HOLLOWAY	MARIE MARRAST	MRS. TATUM
INEZ BUTLER	PEARL HARMON	EVELYN MARRAST	CORNELIA TATUM
BERTHA BARNES	LALLA HUGHSTON	ELIZABETH MOODY	MARY WHATLEY
VIRGINIA CARDEN	ESTES HARDY	ARMOUR NEIGHBORS	MARY WORLEY
ANNIE L. CLARK	WILLIE JOHNSTON	MARTHA NEIGHBORS	EVELYN WARLIZER
MARGARET CLICK	GLADYS JACKSON	WILLIAM NEIGHBORS	LOUISE WILLIAMS
AILEEN COLE	MRS. KIRKPATRICK	OKIE NEFF	SARA WILSON

HONORARY MEMBERS

MRS. S. A. THOMAS	MR. W. L. MORLEY	MR. H. G. PETERS	DR. HERON
MISS CELIA T. BRINSON	REV. C. C. CARSON	DR. STALEY	MRS. HERON
DR. KISTLER	MRS. LOUIS ALBERTI	REV. J. A. BAYLOR	
MR. LOUIS ALBERTI	MAJOR REYNOLDS	DR. DAVID SULLINS	

CABINET

MAMIE COOPER, '12 ..... President

KATE ANDREWS, '12 ..... Chairman Devotional Committee

EULA ELMA BRUCE, '12 ..... Chairman Missionary Committee

LILY EMMA MYERS, '12 ..... Chairman Membership Committee

LOUISE DICKINSON, '12 ..... Chairman Inter-Collegiate Committee

ESSIE DEAR MOORE ..... Chairman Music Committee

MINNIE BRYAN, '13 ..... Chairman Finance Committee

SARAH PARK HOUSE, '13 ..... Chairman Social Committee

Sullins
SULLINS COLLEGE
Sullins
SULLINS

WHAT WE CAN DO
(Tune to "Arrah Wanna")

Martha, Stonewall, V. I. too,
Oh, we've got it in for you,
We can play ball, too.
When you see the red and yellow,
Then, be on your guard,
And you will see what we can do,
We're going to win, we're going to win!

G. W., '12

GOOD-BYE V. I.
(Tune to "Good-bye My Blue-Bell)

Good-bye, old V. I.
Here's where you're cold,
You are not in it with the red and gold—
You have been champions,
But that is past,
Now you are up against S. C. at last.

G. W., '12

SULLINS TEAM
(To tune of "Dixie")

Up, Players now and do your best,
For Sullins team **must beat** the rest.
Play ball, play ball, play ball, for Sullins,
For Sullins girls their faith have plighted,
And all their hearts are now united.
Play ball, play ball, play ball, for Sullins.

CHORUS

Advance the Sullins colors,
Hurrah, hurrah,
For Sullins team we'll take our stand,
To live or die for Sullins,
Play ball, play ball,
And win that cup for Sullins,
Play ball, play ball,
And win that cup for Sullins.

To "V. I." now send fierce defiance,
Stamp out all shadow of alliance,
Play ball, play ball, play ball, for Sullins,
Shoulder pressing close to shoulder,
Let odds now make each heart the bolder,
Play ball, play ball, play ball, for Sullins.

F. L., '12

CHORUS

THE CUP
(Tune to "Oh, You Beautiful Doll")

Oh, you beautiful cup,
You great big beautiful cup!
Come and put the ball in,
We are simply bound to win.
Oh, you beautiful cup,
You great big beautiful cup!
If we should lose, then our hearts would break,
For on this game our lives we stake.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, you beautiful cup!

R. M.

Who Won the Game?

IN December, the management of the Y. M. C. A. of Bristol, visited Martha Washington College and Stonewall Jackson Institute, of Abingdon, Va., and Virginia Intermont College and Sullins College, of Bristol. On the occasions of these visits the following interesting plan was outlined: Each school was to be represented by a basket-ball team selected from young men of the Y. M. C. A. Eighteen games were to be played—two each Saturday night until the stated number be "played off." A beautiful Loving Cup was exhibited and offered to the team which should win the greatest number of games—to be presented by them to the college which they represented.

Four young men who had won places of honor on basket-ball teams were chosen as Captains. They, in turn, selected their men. Mr. Joe Kite was named as Captain of the Sullins Team. As his supporters he chose: Messrs. Sam McCullough, Hugh Hill, R. A. Brooks, Herbert King, English Baumgardner, Bruce Bushong, and Greenville Hickman.

Each school chose five sponsors for her team. The Sullins sponsors were Misses Eula Bruce, of West Virginia; Mamie Cooper, of Mississippi; Minnie Bryan, of South Carolina; Rena Barker, of Alabama, and Gladys Wolfe, of Virginia. Mrs. Vesta Pennington Kirkpatrick was appointed chaperon.

On the evening of December the nineteenth, the management of the Y. M. C. A. gave a banquet to the sponsors, the basket-ball players and a few interested friends. Interesting toasts and speeches were made, and a sponsor from each school presented the colors of her college to the Captain of the team which was to represent it. At this time Captain Kite won the hearts of all Sullins girls by saying: "To die fighting for Sullins would indeed be a glorious death."

The games came off as scheduled and were witnessed by large crowds of girls and interested friends. V. I. C. and Sullins became close contestants, while the other two teams continued to lose and drop to the rear. When the next to the last game of the series came, V. I. C. and Sullins were tied—each having won five games. Now they met to play each other. Interest and enthusiasm were at white heat. Yells and songs from both sides attested much college spirit. Sullins won!—The next game was easily won by Sullins from S. J. I., Saturday evening, March ninth.

Many were the praises to the team led by Captain Kite, the team which had won glory and honor for themselves and for Sullins. To show, in some measure, appreciation of the good work done by their team, Sullins girls entertained on the twelfth of March, at a reception in honor of their men; and on the evening of the eleventh, Mr. Mears gave them—and the sponsors—an elegant dinner. One and all, the girls feel that they cannot do too much for those who **Won the Cup.**

EULA BRUCE, '12.

SPONSORS

Y. M. C. A. BASKET-BALL TEAM

The Senior Team

Colors
Red and Gray

ANNIE LEE CLARK.....Guard
MARY WHATLEY.....Forward
EULA BRUCE.....Center

Yell

Yell, yell, make a fuss,
Yell for the Senior Team—
That's us!!!

FLORINE LEVY.....Center
GLADYS WOLFE.....Forward
LILY MYERS.....Guard

Senior Tennis Team

Colors
White and Gold

Motto
"Never let the ball rest,
Till the good is better, and the better, best."

Flower
Snowball

Yell
Ball in the air,
Keep it there!
Who'll do it?
S-E-N-I-O-R-S!

MEMBERS

FLORINE LEVY
MARY WHATLEY
ELISABETH SUMMERS
LOUISE DICKINSON

Junior Basket-Ball Team

FRANK BARKER.....Captain
FRANK BARKER.....Right Forward
ELIZABETH CREATH.....Right Guard
IRENE YOUNG.....Center
SARAH PARK HOUSE....Left Forward
REBECCA LOWDER.....Left Guard
MABEL MIXON.....Back Center
SARA ORR.....Substitute

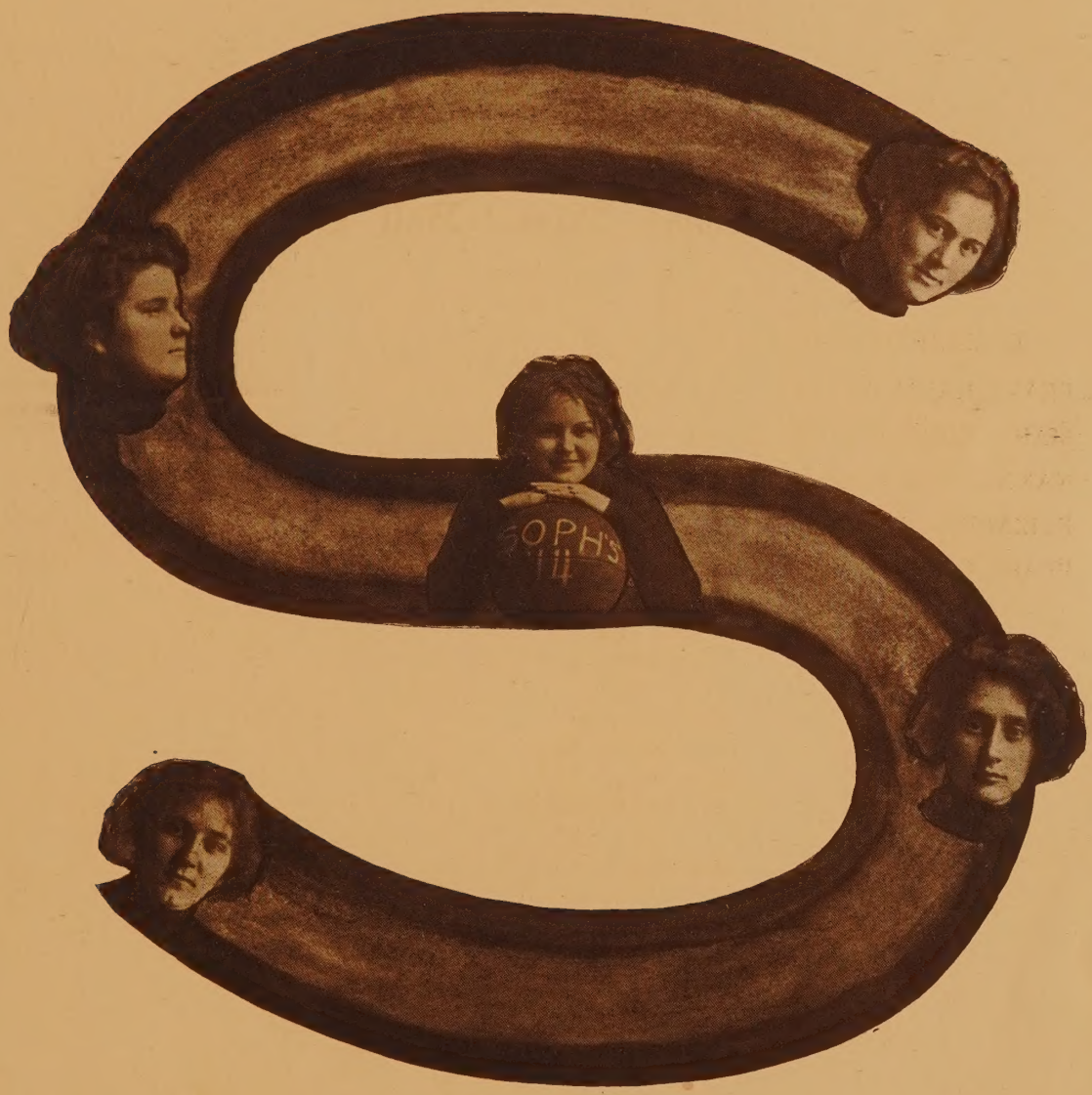
Junior Tennis Club

VERNON HYBART
SARAH PARK HOUSE
ELIZABETH CREATH
NELL PLATT
MABEL G. MIXON
REBECCA LOWDER
FRANK BARKER
SARA ORR

Sophomore Basket-Ball Team

ELIZABETH MOODY.....Captain
PEARL HARMON.....Center
MARY KIRKPATRICK.....Forward
NANNIE SUE HOGE.....Forward
ELIZABETH MOODY.....Guard
PEARL GREEN.....Guard

Whah! Who! Whah!
Zip! Boom! Zee!
S! E! Qua!
Vi! Der! Ree!
Zip! Boom! Bah!
Zip! Boom! Zes!
Vivalah! Vivalah!
S! B! T!
Zip! Boom! Bang!



Sophomore Tennis Club

Motto

Bat and make 'em batty

MEMBERS

PEARL T. HARMON

MARY H. KIRKPATRICK

MARY CUMMINGS

MARY WORLEY

ELIZABETH MOODY

SALLIE PORTER

PEARL GREEN

ANNIE LAURIE HOLLOWAY

Freshman Basket-Ball

MINNIE DALRYMPLE	Captain
MARGARET CLICK	Right Forward
FLORENCE COLE	Left Forward
ELEANOR EMERY	Right Guard
GLADYS JACKSON	Left Guard
MINNIE DALRYMPLE	Center
MARIE HILL	Back Center

GYMNASIUM CLASS

MISS RENA BARKER, Director

The "Deuce Game" Tennis Club

Motto

"Don't fuss, but raise a racket"

Colors

Green and White

Flower

White Carnation

MEMBERS

KATHLEEN GANTT
IRELLE TURNER
EVALETA PIPPIN
MARTHA NEIGHBORS
STELLA KANE
PEARL GREEN
CATE BROWN
LAURA LYMAN

THE "DEUCE GAME" TENNIS CLUB

Social Calendar

September 21st. School opens. Girls come on every train. Trouble begins.

September 23d. Farisonians entertain new girls. Grand sweep of new members!

September 26th. Students throng chapel at mail call.

September 28th. First meeting of classes. All new names mispronounced.
October 7th. Clionians entertain new girls. Moon-light promenade.
October 14th. Girls go for a "joy-ride" on the trolley.

October 31st. Juniors entertain Freshman. Ghosts and witches appear.

November 1st. Trip to Natural Tunnel. Twenty V. I. C. girls and their chaperons are our guests. Mrs. Tatum makes a graceful descent from the mountain top. Fine lunch for picknickers. Delicious rice for those who remained at Sullins.

November 9th. Clionians have first public meeting. A Japanese program.

November 12th. Juniors elect class officers.
November 17th. Mr. Woolwine makes a visit to Sullins.

November 18th. Our debut into Society—Senior and Sophomore reception. A reverend gentleman from Emory mistakes the back door for the entrance.

November 30th. Turkey!!!! Mock faculty. Mr. Alberti sings Casey Jones.

December 1st. "The cold gray dawn of the morning after." To avoid publicity Carrie Sue Rhudy resolves not to climb any more trees. More rice.

December 3d. Mr. Woolwine calls again.

December 4th. Junior and Freshman reception. Juniors lay a deep plot and use springlike decorations. "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

December 9th. The coons of Sullins College—otherwise known as the Farisonian Literary Society—entertain the white folks with a minstrel.

December 10th. Our well known friend, Mr. Woolwine, of Emory and Henry, having decided to take up his abode at Sullins, has his trunk sent down.

December 12th. A hosiery shower is given to the bride-elect by her pupils.

December 13th. Mississippi girls are entertained by Miss Drake and Mrs. House. Santa appears. Mr. Mears plays a new role.

December 14th. Mr. Gardner arrives—Trouble for Seniors. Miss Allen presents the play "Diamonds and Hearts." The curtain and orchestra are inconsiderate.

December 15th. After play, drug stores order more rouge.

December 16th. Mr. Alberti's Christmas concert. Essie Moore drinks several bottles of nerve tonic.

December 19th. Mrs. Neighbors tries to take Dr. Summers' chair and he suffers a fall. Stage floor needs repairing.

January 15th. Much excitement. Faculty meetings. Who threw the hatpin out of the window?

January 17th. Demerit list read. Very few escape honorable mention, not even Maggie McCrady.

January 18th. Christmas—Cramming—Cramming.

January 21st. Mr. Woolwine worshiping at the usual shrine on the Sabbath.

January 29th. Revival still in progress. "Revive us again."

February 5th. Miss Drake entertains Seniors—"To christen the chafing dish."

February 6th. The water pipe in Mr. Mears room "busted" and he had the pleasure of receiving a bath without the necessity of leaving his bed.

February 9th. Juniors elect officers again.

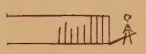
February 10th. Sponsors entertain Sullins team of the Y. M. C. A. at dinner. Mr. Bushong's head is the target for snow-drops.

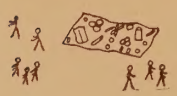
February 12th. Gladys Snow receives another boy's picture. (The 37th.)

February 14th. Southern belles ring for each other. The Mississippi Club entertains the Alabama Club.

February 15th. Discourse on "proposals," by Miss Drake, in Senior English.

February 22d. Virginia Club entertains Seniors. George and Martha Washington dance the Virginia reel.





February 24th. Seniors have a midnight feast in the "gym."

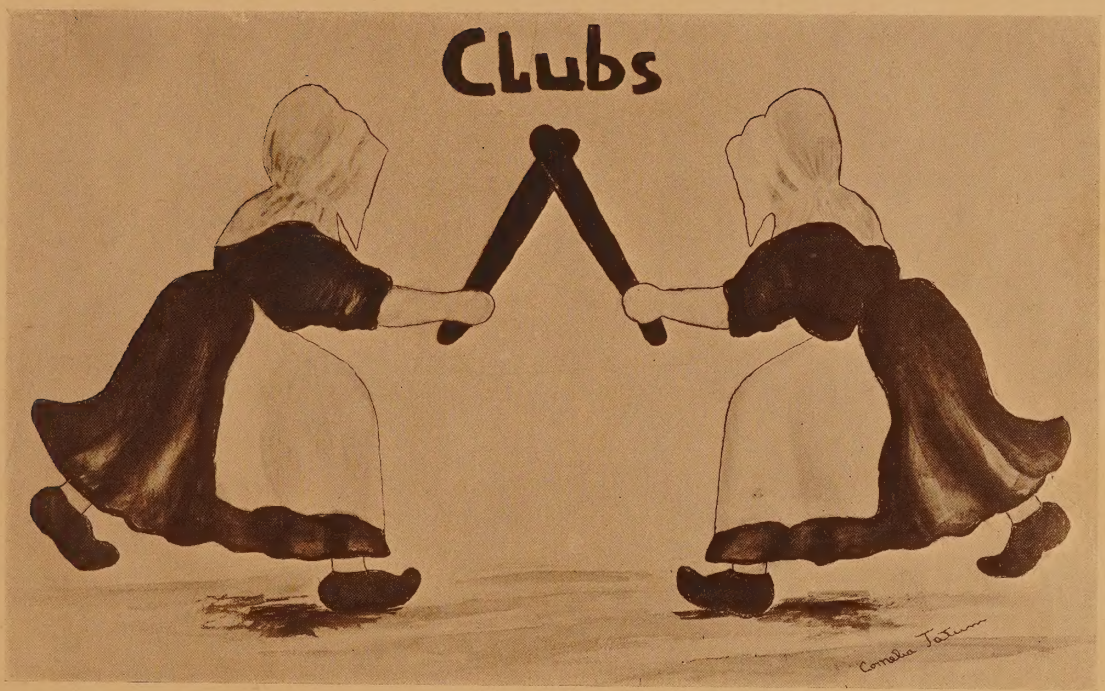
February 26th. Gladys Snow gets another boy's picture. (The 38th.)

March 15th. Horrible and honorable mention in chapel for cleaning up rooms. A+ and Z— Clubs organize.

March 30th. Annual spring opening. Everybody allowed to take a look at spring hats.

March 25th. As I think it is not best to keep "ROSEMARY" out of press any longer, will close this interesting account of life at Sullins.

ANNIE LEE CLARK, '12.


Clubs
Cornelia Tatum

Virginia Club

Colors
Blue and Gold

OFFICERS

REBA ORR.....President
LUCY BELLE DELP.....Vice President
ANNIE LEE CLARK.....Secretary
ADA PENNINGTON.....Treasurer
ELISABETH SUMMERS.....Poet
CORNELIA TATUM.....Artist

MEMBERS

MARGARET ALLEY
HAZEL BALLARD
HANNAH BROWN
CARRIE BUCK
HATTIE BURNETT
FLORENCE COLE
JANIE LEE COX
LUCY BELLE DELP
CORINNE ELY
SUSAN FOLLANSBEE
LILLIAN GOSE
NANNIE SUE HOGE
MARY JONES
KATHARINE KELLY
ESTHER KRIEL
CARRIE MAE MILLER
OKIE NEFF
ADA PENNINGTON
STELLA PRATER
LUCYLLE RUTLAND
PEARL SHEPHERD
SALLIE SWECKER
IRENE WHITE
EMMA WILLIAMS
GLADYS WOLFE
MAE BAILEY
CATE BROWN
PATTIE BROWN
RUTH BUCK
ANNIE LEE CLARK
PEARL COLE
HELEN CORMANY
KATHLEEN DICKENSON
RUBY FAIDLEY
VIVIAN FAULKNER
KATHERINE FUQUA
NELL HALE
MARY HORNE
STELLA KANE
MARY KELLY
LILLIAN LEWIS
DOLLIE MORT
REBA ORR
SALLIE PORTER
CARRIE SUE RHUDY
MAY RUTHERFORD
MAE SNAVELY
CORNELIA TATUM
OLLIE MAE WHITE
MYRTLE WILSON
LENA WOLFE
BERTHA BAKER
EDNA BROWN
CORINNE BUCHANAN
LUCILLE BUNN
AILEEN COLE
SALLIE COLLINS
EVA DEATON
EULA DUTTON
MARY FAGAN
ELIZA FLANARY
ANNIE GODSEY
PEARL HARMON
WILLIE JOHNSTON
EDITH KELLY
ELLA KENDRICK
MAGGIE McCREADY
MADGE MUNCY
LOUISE PEERY
OLLIE PRATER
EDITH ROLLINS
KATHERINE SHARITZ
ELISABETH SUMMERS
STELLA WAGNER
MARY WILKINSON
SARA WILSON
MARTHA WOLFE

West Virginia Club

Colors
Old Gold and Blue

Flower
Rhododendron

Song

"THE WEST VIRGINIA HILLS"

Oh, the West Virginia Hills,
How majestic and how grand,
With their summits bathed in glory
Like our Prince Immanuel's land.
Is it any wonder then,
That my heart with rapture thrills,
As I stand once more with loved ones
On those West Virginia hills?

Oh, the hills, beautiful hills,
How I love those West Virginia hills,
If o'er sea or land I roam
Still I'll think of happy home,
And the friends among the West Virginia hills.

OFFICERS

President	EULA E. BRUCE	Bluefield
Vice President	EVELYN WALIZER	Bluefield
Secretary	GLADYS DAY	Princeton
Treasurer	VIRGINIA GODWIN	Fort Springs
Artist	MARY CUMMINGS	Sisterville
Chief Coal Digger	SADIE BANK	Kimball
Chief Gas Pipe	VIRGINIA GODFREY	Bramwell
Mountain Climber	MAE HONAKER	Princeton
Oil Well Driller	FAY HONAKER	Princeton

Mary Cummings

Tennessee Club

Colors

Yellow and White

Flower

Marechal Niel Rose

OFFICERS

INEZ BUTLER.....President
BESS PILE.....Vice President
ELIZABETH CREATH.....Secretary and Treasurer
LILY MYERS.....Poet
SARAH PARK HOUSE.....Artist

MEMBERS

INEZ BUTLER	BESS COX	RUTH COX
ELEANOR CURTIN	NELL PLATT	ANNIE JAMES HOUSE
MARGARET HAYNES	SARA RICHARDSON	ELIZABETH CREATH
BESS PILE	ESTES HARDY	ARMOUR NEIGHBORS
MAMIE SPARGUR	MILDRED KIRKPATRICK	LILY MYERS

HOME GUARDS
OF THE
VOLUNTEER STATE

Alabama Club

Colors	Song	Flower
Red and White	Alabama Bound	American Beauty

OFFICERS

RENA BARKER.....President

MATTIE KOLB.....Vice President

GLADYS SNOW.....Treasurer

LAURA LYMAN.....Secretary

MEMBERS

MARY WHATLEY GLADYS SNOW RENA BARKER

DR. NEIGHBORS MARTHA NEIGHBORS LAURA LYMAN

FRANK BARKER VERNON HYBART MARTHA McADORY

IRENE YOUNG GLADYS RYE KATHLEEN GANTT

MAUDE SHERLING FOY REYNOLDS SARA ORR

MAUDE REYNOLDS MATTIE KOLB ALMA McCOY

SUSIE KOLB IRELLE TURNER ANNIE L. CULLENS

EVALETA PIPPIN GRACE SABOTKA BESS BROOKS

LOUISE WILLIAMS CARRYE GIVENS ANNIE L. HOLLOWAY

BESS BATES

ALABAMA
HERE WE REST
GREAT SEAL

Texas Club

Colors	Motto	Flower
Yellow and Black	Quality, not quantity	Daisy

Toast

Here's to you; if I hadn't see'd ye,
I'd never know'd ye.

MEMBERS

MARIE MARRAST

EVELYN MARRAST

North Carolina Club

Colors

Green and Gold

Flower

Golden Rod

Toast

"Here's to the land of the long leaf pine,
The summer land where the sun doth shine,
Where the weak grow strong,
And the strong grow great.
Here's to down home, the Old North State!"

OFFICERS

KATHERINE ANDREWS.....President
ELIZABETH MOODY.....Vice President
ETHEL McAULAY.....Secretary
ANNA BELLE DUNLAP.....Treasurer
GLADYS JACKSON.....Artist

MEMBERS

LOUISE ALLEN
ANNA BELLE DUNLAP
HATTIE WILSON
EVA OGLESBY
ZOE WETMUR
KATHERINE ANDREWS
EURENE GILKEY
ELIZABETH MOODY
MARY EMMA PARKER
MARGARET CLICK
GLADYS JACKSON
ETHEL McAULAY
MISS LIZZIE D. PARKER

Oklahoma Club

Colors

Brown and White

Flower

Cotton Blossom

Toast

Here's to Oklahoma,
The forty-sixth state;
Here's to her people,
Who are all "first rate."

OFFICERS

HELEN VIRGINIA WHITE ..... President
HELEN WHITE ..... Vice President
H. V. WHITE ..... Secretary
H. WHITE ..... Treasurer

Mississippi

In dear old Mississippi, where the cotton blossoms grow,
And the sweet magnolia fragrance is wafted to and fro,
There's nothing more delightful than an afternoon in June,
Spent on a little bayou, where the water lillies bloom.

Its banks are green and shady from the overhanging moss,
Of stately trees that whisper, "Time spent here is never lost."
And likewise is the message sent in flowery dialect,
"Be happy, gay, and jolly, love and joy are on your deck."

The golden tropic sunshine gleams and sparkles here and there,
On many little wavelets, giving each a liberal share,
While sturdy oarsmen drive the barge across the bubbling foam,
Rejoicing in their freedom, and their home, sweet Southern home.

So down the stream they idly drift, the hours never noting,
For youth and joy ne'er reckon aught, when on a bayou boating.
The earth with beauty is o'erfilled and with a heavenly tune,
In dear old Mississippi on a lovely day in June.

They sing the joyful tidings of a land of pure delight,
The land of cotton blossoms and the land of "Swivel Rights,"
And with one acclamation, they every one proclaim:
"The Land of Promise we have found, Mississippi is the name."

FLO' LEVY, '12.

The Mississippi Club

Colors
Green and White

Flower
Magnolia

Creed

"Ole Mississippi's jest ober de fence
That runs 'round heaben's circumference."

OFFICERS

MABEL G. MIXON.....President
ESSIE DEAR MOORE.....Vice President
PEARL GREEN.....Secretary
ELEANOR EMERY.....Treasurer
ADDIE LANCASTER.....Artist

MEMBERS

JILL HILL
FLORINE LEVY
MAMIE COOPER
CAMILLE DREYFUS
MINNIE DALRYMPLE
MAMYE LOVE
GLADYS YAWN
VIOLET PARSONS
LALLA HUGHSTON
ESTELLE REDDING
RUTH MOSBY
LUCYLLE LOVE
LILY BURNETTE
ANNIE MAE MIXON
MAE BERRY
URSULA BALL
MINNIE MAE PLANT

HONORARY MEMBERS

MISS DRAKE
MRS. HOUSE
MRS. LOVE

My Old Kansas Home

(Tune: My Old Kentucky Home)

The sun shines bright on my old Kansas home,
For 'tis summer it's easy to see,
The wheat heads are ripe and the meadow's all in bloom,
And the birds fill the air with their glee.
The cow boys ride o'er the prairie and the plain,
While the sky is as blue as the sea,
By-'n-by school days come to take me from my home,
Then my loved home a farewell to thee.

Now sing no more of school days,
For sweet summer's here again,
And my heart sings one song, tis "My Old Kansas Home,"
And my way to old Kansas I will wend.

MABEL HAMILTON.

"HAPPY-GO-LUCKIES"

Gladys Club

Colors
Yellow and White

Flower
Gladiolius

Motto
"There is Something in a Name"

(**G**)OETHE awoke the German Empire from her slumberings and gave impetus to her literature and civilization.

(**L**)ONGFELLOW called the muses to his aid and gave to the world whisperings of a higher life in his poetry.

(**A**)NGELO, whose Madonna and Child has given to the world a concrete conception of the Virgin Mary and her infant son, has left a legacy rich and rare in sculpture and paintings.

(**D**)EMOSTHENES, in his thundering Phillipics gave to succeeding generations examples of logic and oratory unexcelled.

(**Y**)ONGE, in her "Book of Golden Deeds" transmitted to those, who come after her, a mighty impulse to follow the law of service.

(**S**)COTT, in rythmic verse and pleasing phrase, leads us through the moors and breas of Bonny Scotland.

Now may the deeds of these who have helped the world, the initial of whose names form an acrostic, serve as an inspiration to each member of the Gladys Club to so live and act that her name may be cherished and enshrined in the heart of some one whom she has helped, and to whom she has been good.

MEMBERS

GLADYS YAWN		GLADYS BALL
GLADYS SNOW	GLADYS RYE	GLADYS DAY
GLADYS JACKSON		GLADYS WOLFE

Good Housekeepers

Motto

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness"

MRS. VESTA KIRPATRICK ..... Inspector

CARRIE SUE RHUDY
LUCY BELLE DELP } ..... Instructors in Sweeping

MATTIE KOLB
SUE KOLB
REBA ORR } ..... Instructors in Dusting

RUTH BUCK
OKIE NEFF } ..... Instructors in Arrangement

CATE BROWN
GLADYS WOLFE } ..... Instructors in Home Aesthetics

KATE ANDREWS	ANNA BELLE DUNLAP	MAE SNAVELY
AILEEN COLE	NELL PLATT	EULA BRUCE
EVELYN WALIZER	FLORINE LEVY	MABEL MIXON
MARTHA NEIGHBORS	LAURA LYMAN	OLLIE WHITE
MAE BERRY	SARAH PARK HOUSE	ANNIE MAE MIXON
SALLIE SUSONG	ADA PENNINGTON	MILDRED KIRKPATRICK
PEARL GREEN	ALMA McCOY	MARY WILKINSON

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS

A. T. Z.

Aim

To Prevent Starvation and Break Rules

Colors

Chocolate Brown
Lemon Yellow

Flowers

Cauliflower
Cabbage Rose

Song

Billy

Place of Meeting

Room No. 1

Motto

Live while you're livin', cause you're goin' to be a long time dead

MEMBERS	OFFICE
"BILLY" SUMMERS	Chief Cook
"KAT" GANTT	Piano Pounder
"SONNY" WILLIAMS	Chaperone
"REDDY" WHATLEY	Dish Washer
"PETE" SNOW	Market Girl (Hammer's Grocery)

MICHIGAN
RVARD

M. R. S.

Colors	Song	Flower
Blonde and Brunette	"Blest be the Tie that Binds"	Jack-in-the-Pulpit

Motto

We live but once; wade in deep

MEMBERS

ELISABETH SUMMERS	MARY WHATLEY	EVALETA PIPPIN
PEARL GREEN	MARTHA NEIGHBORS	NELLE PLATT
KATHLEEN GANTT	GLADYS SNOW	IRELLE TURNER
ELEANOR EMERY	LAURA LYMAN	FOY REYNOLDS

Sullins Ragtime Band

"When life's all *Music* 'tis life; all else 'tis naught!"

Leader	REBECCA LOWDER	"Beck"
Pianist	ESSIE DEAR MOORE	"S"
First Violin	LAURA LYMAN	"Aunt Laura"
Second Violin	SARAH ORR	"Sallie"
Third Violin	SARAH PARK HOUSE	"Parkey"
"Tambouriness"	VERNON HYBART	"Scube"
First Flutist	MABEL MIXON	"Mixie"
Second Flutist	MARTHA NEIGHBORS	"Marthy"
"Cornetess"	FRANCES BARKER	"Barkie"
Guitar	ELIZABETH CREATH	"Liz"
First Mandolin	MAUDE SHERLING	"Mutt"
Second Mandolin	IRENE YOUNG	"Rene"
Third Mandolin	FLORINE LEVY	"Flo"

SULLINS RAGTIME BAND

Heart to Heart Club

Motto

Love rather than be loved

Colors

Red and White

Flower

Bleeding Heart

Chief Occupation

Healing Them

Meeting Place

Everywhere

Game

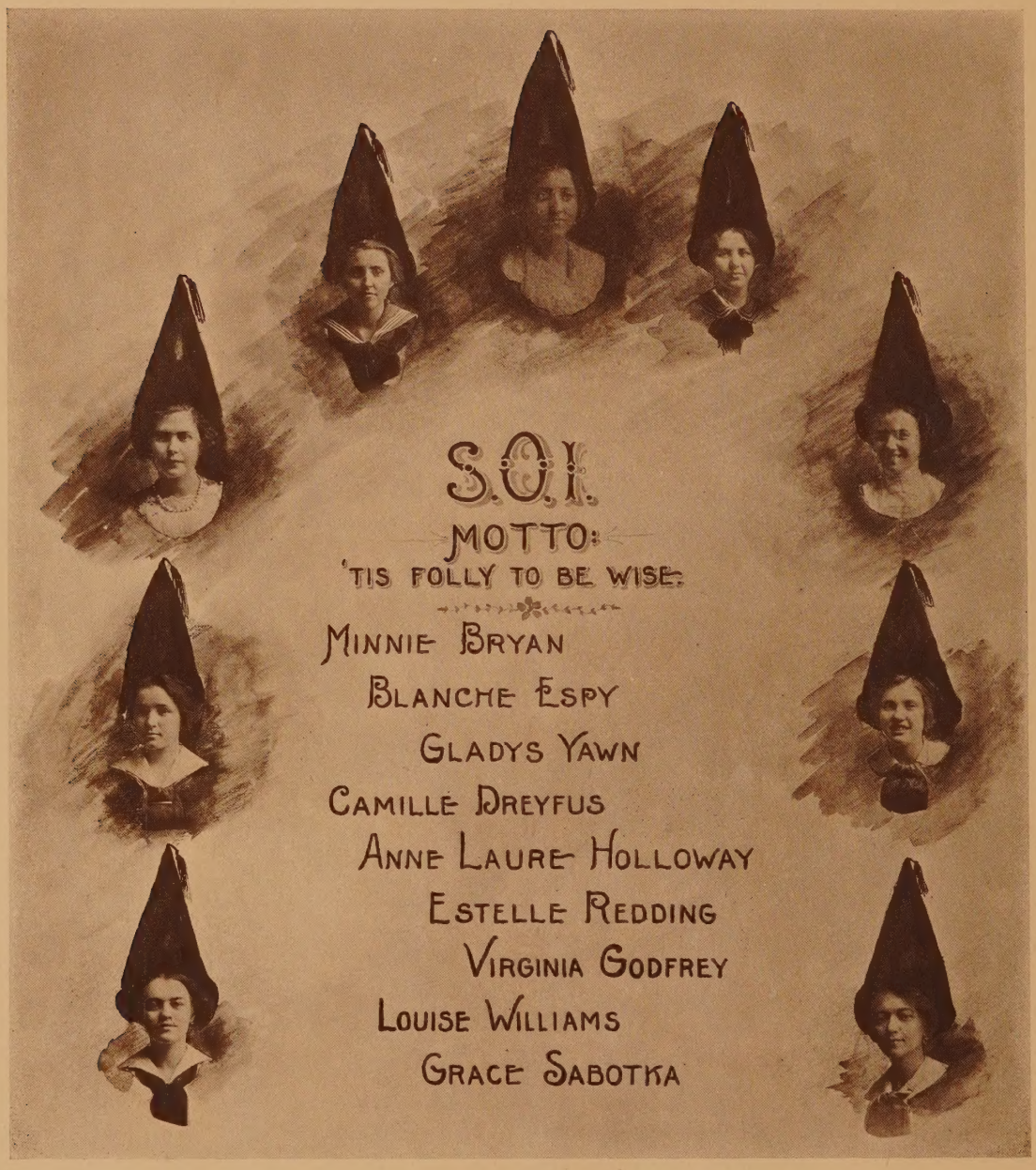
H–e–a–r–t–s

OFFICERS

MARGARET HAYNES.....President
KATHLEEN GANTT.....Vice President
FLORENCE COLE.....Treasurer
ELIZABETH SCOTT.....Poet

MEMBERS

VIVIAN FAULKNER RUTH MOSBY ELEANOR EMERY
GLADYS JACKSON MARGARET CLICK BESS COX
JEANNETTE COWAN KATHERINE FUQUA BESS PILE
MINNIE DALRYMPLE



S.O.I.

MOTTO:

'TIS FOLLY TO BE WISE.

MINNIE BRYAN

BLANCHE ESPY

GLADYS YAWN

CAMILLE DREYFUS

ANNE LAURE HOLLOWAY

ESTELLE REDDING

VIRGINIA GODFREY

LOUISE WILLIAMS

GRACE SABOTKA

BOUQUET CLUB

Chapel Orchestra

Motto

Never cross a bridge until your bow (beau) gets there

Colors	**Flower**
Black and Yellow	Black-eyed Susan

First Violins: EDNA BROWN, ALMA McCOY, VIOLET PARSONS

Second Violins: SARA ORR, ANNIE JAMES HOUSE, ARMOUR NEIGHBORS

Viola: LAURA LYMAN

Model (?) Housekeepers

Motto

"Never do to-day what can be postponed till to-morrow."

Song

"Everybody Works but Father."

Instruments of Abhorrence

Broom and Dustpan

MEMBERS

FRANCES BARKER
FLORENCE COLE
ELIZABETH CREATH
ELEANOR EMERY
KATHLEEN GANTT
NANNIE SUE HOGE
REBECCA LOWDER
SARAH ORR
EVALETA PIPPIN
IRELLE TURNER
IRENE YOUNG
MINNIE BRYAN
ANNIE LEE CLARK
MINNIE DALRYMPLE
BLANCHE ESPY
VIRGINIA GODFREY
JILL HILL
MARIE MARRAST
EVA OGLESBY
SARA RICHARDSON
EMMA WILLIAMS
LILY BURNETTE
MARGARET CLICK
CAMILLE DREYFUS
SUSAN FOLLANSBEE
ANNIE LAURIE HOLLOWAY
GLADYS JACKSON
ELIZABETH MOODY
VIOLET PARSONS
ELISABETH SUMMERS
LOUISE WILLIAMS

MODEL (?) HOUSEKEEPERS

Fudge, A Recipe

(A Study in Realism)

THE time ordained by the gods for making fudge is Sunday night—first, because you have more time in which to borrow the necessary articles and second, because you have a peculiar longing for food, having had nothing but two crackers and a "sam handwich" since dinner. Start on your borrowing expedition immediately after Y. W. C. A., letting one girl take the second floor and another the third. Go about the thing systematically, taking the rooms in order. March in with your sweetest smile, remark upon the beauty and cleanliness of the room, give the occupant a last-go-trade, then ask for two tablespoonfuls of sugar, saying that you will be sure to return it before breakfast the next morning and for her to be sure to come down to your room in a few minutes and get some candy. Don't forget while you're pouring the sugar in your handkerchief (which I hope hasn't a hole in it) to let the sack accidentally slip and empty at least a cupful, make a hasty departure and dive for your room. Repeat the process until you have procured four cupfuls. Hide it in a place of safety and begin your canvass for alcohol. Follow the above directions, except in case the girl is "so sorry that she has just loaned her bottle to someone else," casually take a peep behind the bureau and accidentally spy the bottle. Give a shout of joy exclaiming that it must have been returned without her knowledge, grab it and fly, leaving the stingy thing to think what she likes as long as you have the "fuel for the flame."

After the alcohol is put under the mattress for safe keeping continue the search for chocolate and milk. Of course, this will be utterly useless, so after a half hour's exercise, the wisest thing to do is to make up your mind that you like plain, ordinary fudge better than chocolate, "anyway."

You will find that you have left some of last Sunday's Welsh rarebit in the chafing dish, so send it immediately to the bathroom in charge of your room-mate, warning her to hold it as far as possible from her organ of smell. If she doesn't, she might lose her appetite on the way. It is absolutely necessary that during her long absence the room bell should ring and your assembled guests will reluctantly depart, but don't let this dampen your spirits in the least.

Proceed with the proceedings—mix the sugar with a cup of hot water (which will hasten the cooking) in the freshly washed pan and take "turn about" stirring. You may fuss about who has stirred the longest but "children will be children." When the alcohol gives out, the lady who is not fortunate enough to be stirring may take the job of holding burning paper under the pan. When you have used all the paper in the room including your note books, it's time for the candy to be done. Put in the butterine which you have scraped off of your Sunday night sandwich. However, save enough to grease the washbowl which has been carefully scalded for the occasion. If you are a Freshman and have any scruples against this procedure, use pin trays. Remove the syrup from the

fire and add a few drops of Colgate's Violet Water, which gives a delicate flavor. Have some cold water convenient as the lights are due to go out any time after nine sixty-five and in the darkness you will likely upset the candy and burn your hand. Beat the mixture frantically for three consecutive minutes, then pour out to cool. After it has hardened(which won't take but a few seconds), exercise the muscles of the arm by breaking into pieces with a tack hammer or hair brush. If this delicious concoction doesn't appeal to your æsthetic taste at once, go to bed, take a good night's rest, and save it for breakfast Monday morning, when you will have a better appetite.

ELISABETH SUMMERS, '12.

Sullins Chemists

Branch

Destructive Chemistry

Apparatus

Bunsen burner, natural gas, test-tubes

Motto

Don't be neutral. Act constantly; but do not explode

SOURCE OF NATURAL GAS

KATE ANDREWS MINNIE BRYAN BLANCHE ESPY

MABEL MIXON OKIE NEFF ESTELLE REDDING

GRACE SABOTKA VERNIE STEPHENSON GLADYS YAWN

BESS BATES FLORENCE CROWELL ELIZA FLANARY

RUBY McDOWELL EVALETA PIPPIN CORINNE ELY

MAE SNAVELY PEARL SHEPHERD LOUISE WILLIAMS

MISS FILLINGER.....Gas Extinguisher

SULLINS CHEMISTS

Typewriting Class

OFFICERS

SARA P. WILSON - President

HANNAH E. BROWN - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Vice President

MARY E. PARKER - - - - - - - - - - - - Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

HANNAH E. BROWN

MARY E. FAGAN

SARA P. WILSON

VIRGINIA E. TOBLER

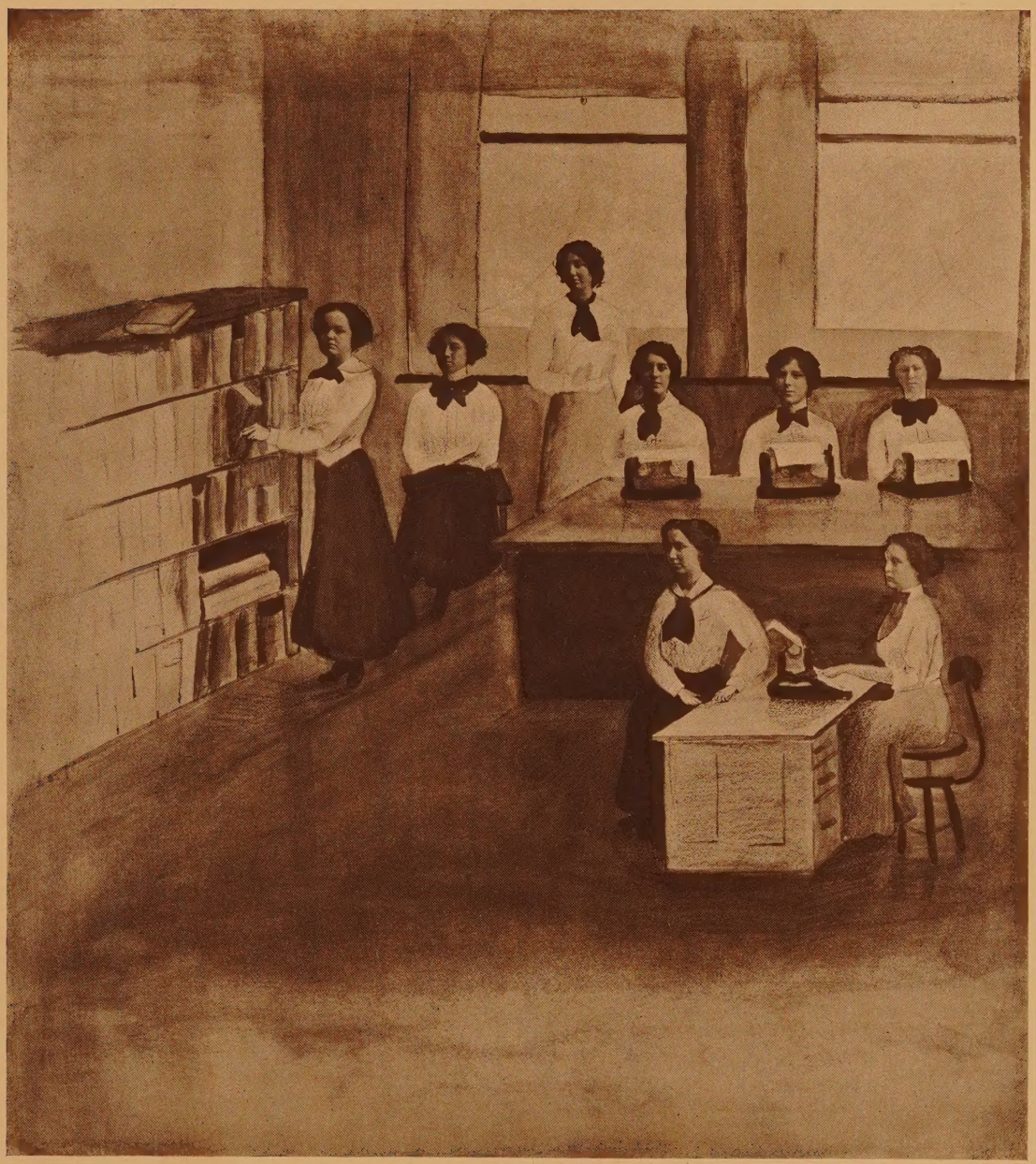
KATE T. WARREN

MAMIE BURTON

AMIE BURTON

MARY E. PARKER

ELLA H. KENDRICK



Leaves From Sullins Catalogue

LOCATION AND ENVIRONMENT

Sullins College is situated in Bristol, Virginia, on the banks of beautiful Beaver Creek. The location is very advantageous—it is only one block from the Waldorf-Astoria and Faidley's fruit-stand.

RECREATION

Plenty of out door exercise is necessary to the digestion of hash and beans. For this purpose a rope swing, guaranteed not to sustain over one hundred pounds, is hung from a dead apple tree directly over the chicken house. Our large gymnasium is fully equipped with plenty of hiding places in case of a midnight feast. Here the young ladies are taught to do stunts with the agility of elephants.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

The spirit of Christianity influences the entire school. Every Sunday morning all pupils who cannot get excused attend church and Sunday school. In the afternoon, two hours are set aside for eating butterine sandwiches and writing love letters.

SOCIAL LIFE

Our chief aim is to make our young ladies socially efficient. They are permitted to receive young men callers while at home during the Christmas holidays.

GENERAL OUTFIT

Every student is required to bring from home a photograph of her beau, a frat pin, curling tongs, bottle of Hoyt's perfume, and one pair of opera glasses. Also one box of eatables. The latter is absolutely necessary to immediate popularity.

DRESS

In order to avoid extreme expense and to insure good taste, a uniform dress of convict stripes is required. Another advantage of the uniform is that it makes it difficult to distinguish the guilty from the innocent when there is disorder in the line. Red and yellow cheese cloth is worn on special occasions.

THE LIBRARY

This provides access to the best literature—such as Puck and the Midland Methodist. These cannot be taken from the library, nor can they be read there. They are for ornamentation only.

DEPARTMENT OF EXPRESSION

Special lessons will be given to those desiring to learn the Sullins giggle, and how to make a graceful bow.

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

This aims to provide a complete and thorough knowledge of ragtime music. Systematic study of the proper way of holding hands is of the greatest importance.

COURSE OF STUDY

English

FIRST YEAR.....Tempest and Sunshine
SECOND YEAR.....Diamond Dick
THIRD YEAR.....Rosemary

MATHEMATICS

Text Books used are: "Levy's Brokeonometry," "Hybart's First Steps in Spending," and "House's Borrowing."

LOVE

Advantages in this are many. Receptions and ushers at recital are provided especially for this branch. Free lessons will be given, nightly, by the teachers, to all the Sub-Fresh girls.

DEGREES

The degree of A. B. will be given to any one remaining four years. The degree of M. R. S. will be conferred upon those not desiring to return the next session. Diplomas of Deficiency will be given to those who flunk. Demerits will be given to all.

MYERS AND SUMMERS.

All The World's A Stage

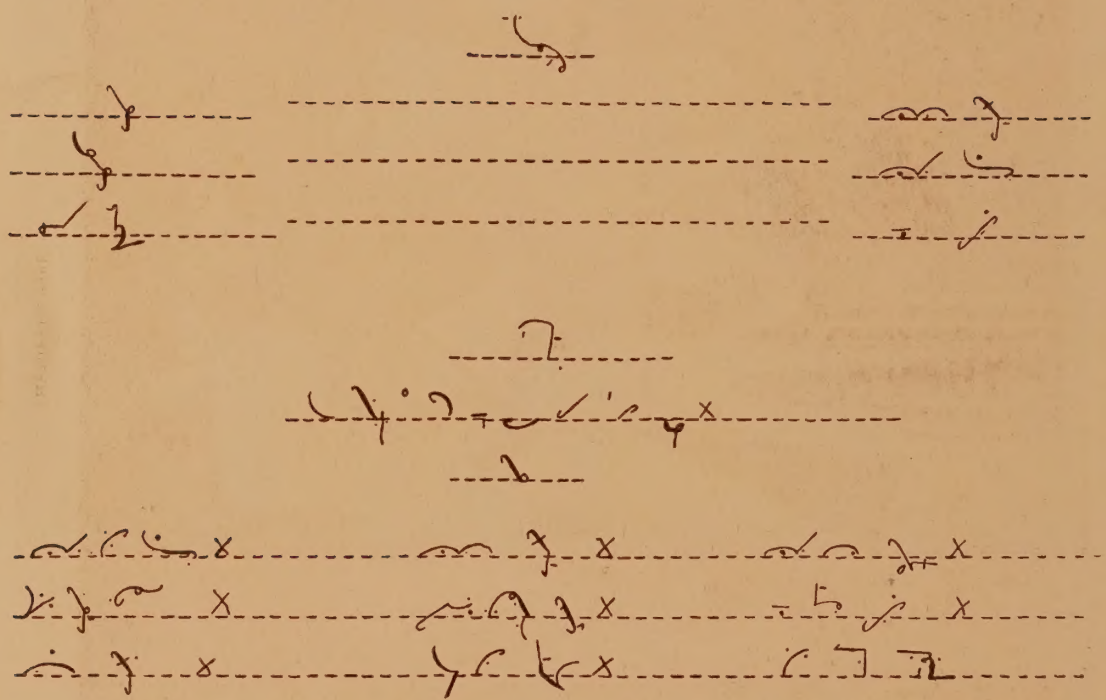
Sis Perkins	ESMOND DOSS
The Pink Lady	BESS BATES
The Chocolate Soldier	UNCLE ARTHUR
The Mummy and the Humming Bird	MR. BODELL and SADIE BANK
The Servant in the House	AUNT ADELINE
The Deep Purple	THE GARAGE FLIRTS
The Witching Hour	SENIOR RECEPTION
The Great Divide	SIX WEEKS TESTS
The Phantom Detective	MR. MANN
The Choir Singer	MISS LACEY
The Land of Nod	ETHICS PERIOD
The Lion and the Mouse	MR. ALBERTI and ELIZA FLANARY
The Music Master	MR. VREDENBURG
The Third Degrees	FACULTY MEETINGS
A Pair of Country Kids	LUCY DELP and CARRIE SUE RHUDY
The Joy Riders	PILGRIMS TO BLOUNTVILLE
The Three Twins	DALRYMPLE, COLE and HILL
The Pals	MARGARET CLICK and GLADYS JACKSON
The Fool's House	PHYSICS CLASS
The Business Manager	MR. MEARS
The Warning Bell	7:00 A. M.
The Man of the Hour	GUEST IN THE PARLOR
The College Widow	MRS. LOVE
The Strollers	UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE GLEE CLUB
What Every Woman Knows	HOW TO GET TO BREAKFAST IN TEN MINUTES
The Climax	BAKED HASH AND BLACKBERRY PIE
The End of the Trial	TEN DEMERITS
Father and the Boy	DR. NEIGHBORS and RICHARD
The New Minister	MR. WOOLWINE
The Newly-Weds	MR. and MRS. JOE CALDWELL
A Friend of the Boys	DR. SUMMERS
The Little Cherub	ANNIE JAMES HOUSE
The Parisian Model	MRS. KIRKPATRICK
Follies of 1912	SENIOR FUND and GLEE CLUB LUNCH
The Easiest Way	BY KING COLLEGE
The Real Thing	A TRIP TO EMORY
Excuse Me	INVITATION TO FACULTY MEETING
The Witness for the Defence	REBECCA LOWDER
Take My Advice	DR. NEIGHBORS
Bought and Paid For	SENIOR PRIVILEGES

Mock Faculty

Dr. W. S. Neighbors.....PEARL GREEN
Mrs. W. S. Neighbors...ELISABETH SUMMERS
Miss Janie Drake.....EULA BRUCE
Dr. Geo. W. Summers.....CATE BROWN
Miss Martha McAdory.....FLORINE LEVY
Miss Lizzie D. Parker.....SARAH PARK HOUSE
Mlle. Antoinette Fleury.... MARY WHATLEY
Mrs. Park A. House.....OLLIE WHITE
Mrs. Vesta Kirkpatrick.....KATHLEEN GANTT
Mrs. Mary Collier Forbes.....REBA ORR
Miss Elizabeth S. Allen.....CORNELIA TATUM
Miss Harriet Fillinger.....LAURA LYMAN

Miss Gladys Rye.....MARTHA NEIGHBORS
Mr James E. Mears.....ESMOND DOSS
Mrs. M. C. Love.....CAMILLE DREYFUS
Mr. Louis Alberti.....ELIZA FLANARY
Mr. Carl Bodell.....MAUDE SHERLING
Mr. A. D. Vredenburg.....REBECCA LOWDER
Miss Christine Iseman.....MARY CUMMINGS
Miss Isabell Hawley.....MABEL MIXON
Miss Leslie Lacey.....IRELLE TURNER
Miss Bess Bates.....VERNON HYBART
Miss Rena Barker.....MINNIE DALRYMPLE
Miss Estes Hardy.....ELEANOR EMERY

Shorthand Class



THE UPPER FIVE

Dramatic Club

Color	Motto	Flower
Pink and Green	Not for school but for life	Pink Carnation

OFFICERS

RENA BARKER ..... President	CORNELIA TATUM ..... Secretary
VERNON HYBART ..... Vice President	ALMA McCOY ..... Treasurer

ROLL

RENA BARKER	CORNELIA TATUM	ESTELLE REDDING	VERNON HYBART
PEARL GREEN	CAMILLE DREYFUS	EMMA WILLIAMS	IRELLE TURNER
ALMA McCOY	PEARL HARMON	EURENE GILKEY	LOUISE WILLIAMS

BYRON'S
LUSTIG
POEMATY

Smiles

"Now if you meet some ancient joke
Decked out in modern guise
Don't frown and call the thing a fake,
Just laugh—Don't be too wise!"

He was a gallant Emory swain and she was a bewitching Sullins Senior. She (desiring to make conversation) "How high is the cirriculum at Emory?"

He (acutely conscious of his hands and feet) "Six dollars a week, I think."

"Grasping the main issue."

Elize and Grace were having a delightful concert on their combs. They had played through all the tunes, sacred and profane, when Miss Parker inserted her person in the door and hissed: "Young ladies, if you insist on making that unearthly racket, please get a cab and perform three miles out of the city limits!"

Mable—"Did you have a good time at the King College reception?"
Louise—"Glorious, every boy I met rushed off to find a friend for me to meet."

Nannie Sue—"Say there, how do you spell belladonna? You know—those people who sing."

Lily Myers was ushering at a Lyceum entertainment, she stared at a young man wildly, "Let me show you to a seat" she said faintly. He politely waited for her to precede him. "Come," Lily stammered, "let me sew you to a sheet."

Mrs. Neighbors (in Senior Bible). "Order, Order!"
Carrie Sue Rhudy (sleepily) "Two egg sandwiches from the Waldorf Astoria."

Reba met Mrs. Love in the hall a few evenings ago. "Mrs. Love," she said sweetly, "won't you please 'phone down town and have six eggs sent up? We want to make whipped cream right after study-hall."

Miss Drake. "Miss Cooper, what is meant by the "Attic" evenings past by Lanier and his friends during their stay at college?"

Cooper (guessing). "It must have meant that they studied up in the attic."

PREDICTION

Cate Brown. "Mr. Vredenburg, Elizabeth Creath told me to tell you she'd be sick to-day during harmony. Shucks! I don't mean that! She said to tell you she was to be sick."

Gladys Snow. "Her father is Dutch."
Mary Whatley. "I did not know she was a duchess. What are you laughing at? Don't you call women that live in Dutch, duchesses?"

Louise Dickenson. "What is that new building in the park?"
Nannie Sue. "A tabernacle."
Louise D. "A what?"
Nannie Sue. "A tabernacle. Don't you know? A place to keep wild animals."

Lecturer on Woman's Suffrage. "Now what would follow if all the women were taken out of Bristol?"
Mr. Mears (from the gallery). "I would."

The ice-cream swipers.

Mr. Alberti was very much shocked on going into musical knowledge to find Miss ——— sprawled in her chair with her feet sticking far out in the aisle. A large wad of gum on which she was industriously chewing did not add to her appearance.
"Mary," he said, severely, "Take that gum out of your mouth and put your feet in."

Ollie Mae White. "I don't mean to be conceited, but I do think I have the supremest ideals of any girl in school."

New Freshie (pulling at electric light). "Somebody come here quick! This here old rope's on fire."

Mayme. "I'm wild to travel in Europe!"
Foy. "Huh, I'd lots rather travel in France and Italy."

HEARD AT BOY'S STUDIO

"Young ladies, what did you have these two quarter pictures made for?"
Annie Lee Clark, (dreamily) "For fifty cents, here's mine."

Flo (to clerk at Bunting's). "Have you any powder rags?"
Clerk. "What did you say?"
Flo. "Ah, I mean a chamois."

Daughter (to Dr. Summers who is reading). "Oh, Dad, look at that big black spider on the ceiling."
Dr. Summers (absent mindedly). "Don't disturb me daughter, just step on the bug."

Mrs. Neighbors. "Where are Venice and Liepsic?"
Ada. "Oh, they are dead now."

Miss Drake (in English). "Girls, why do you all move your chairs in the back of the room?"
Eula, "Ah, it's too dark to see on the books near the front."

Bess. "Mary, are you going to hunt 'ads' this afternoon?"
Mary. "No, the Senior Basket-ball team is going to play tennis."

Bess. "Oh, Dad, the tuano peener has come to peen our tuanner."

Mrs. Neighbors. All the young ladies who are absent will please write their names on a slip of paper and hand it to me as they pass out the door."

"Solomon was a wise man, who wrote a lot of songs and said a lot of proverbs. He had five hundred wives and he said, 'Give me liberty, or give me death.'—"Sweety Green."

Mr. Vredenburg (giving lesson). "Hold your hands right! Do you want me to have to come over there and hold them for you?"
Miss Turner (coyly). "That would be right nice."

Mr. Alberti (in Harmony). "Young ladies, please remember, that which I intended to tell you, and have forgotten."

Gladys Snow (translating). "Avez vows vu mes beaux chevaux?"
Have you seen my beau's hair?

He. "Longfellow's poems carry me completely away."
Bored Senior. "I'm sorry I haven't a volume."

Miss Mc sighed.
"What is it, dear?" Buster asked tenderly.
Miss Mc. "Just think, sweetheart, this is the last evening we can be together until tomorrow."

DR. SUMMERS (Making Announcements at Dinner).

Found—In the front hall, a pair of egg sandwiches.
The Farisonian Society will sell spectacles immediately after Study hall.

Miss McAdory was trying to infuse interest into a very dry, dull Algebra lesson. "Now girls," she said, "we have X=0."

"What? All that trouble for nothing," said a sleepy voice from the back seat.

Senior. "Mr. McCullough, are you coming up to the recital tonight?"

Mr. McCullough. "Provided they have an infernal reception afterward."

Soph. "Do you know that piece of music called Caruso Rusticana?"

Miss Ketchum (to tramp at door). "But surely you are the man to whom I gave some apple-pie a week ago."

Tramp. "Yes lady, but I thought maybe you'd like to know I'm able to git about agin."

Dr. Neighbors (solemnly). "Good evening, my young friend, do you ever attend worship?"

David Carr. "Yes indeed, Doctor, every night. I'm on my way to see her now."

One of the girls wrote home for money to pay for ROSEMARY. Her father sent her a check with the comment that he did not know who ROSEMARY was, but supposed she was the washwoman.

Estelle R. (talking to guide at Soldier's Home). "How often do the soldiers die?"

Senior Harmony Class (as Mr. Alberti sees them).

INFORMATION DESIRED

Fay Honaker wants to know the difference between a frat and fraternity.

Mary Whatley would feel very kindly disposed toward the person who could tell her if Africa is called the "Dark Continent" because the people there are black.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENT

If the person who borrowed my hair tonic will kindly let me have half, they can have the other half and the bottle.—Signed, Grace Copeland.

Rebecca Lowder is anxious to know if a "lavatory" is used for Physics experiments.

For the latest thing in spring stars, see Lily Myers.

Lost—At Emory, my heart and a Society pin.—Lily Myers.

Wanted to know if H. C. O. is not a staple compound.—Anxious Junior.

Mrs. Neighbors would like to inform her Current Events Class that she has at last obtained information that the President of our United States is chosen by a system of "Electrical" voters.

One of the Seniors wants to know why everybody smiled when she asked for a black ebony hair brush at Bunting's one day.

ANSWERS TO PREP EXAMINATION QUESTIONS.

"Life is a joke and all things show it,
Look at the Preps, and then you'll know it."

Climate is the kind of weather we have all the time. Weather is what we just have for a day or so.

The scorpion has two distinct regions; the cephalathorax and abdomen, has two *pare* of jaws found in the South.

The friction of the moon with the sun causes the tides.

Radiation is the moving about of things.

Thunder is the lightning echoing from cloud to cloud.

Weather is what it does each day, climate is the temperature of the weather.

The northwest side of the earth received the heaviest rainfall.

Deserts are caused by the trade winds blowing over a large part of the country until they drop most of the rainfall.

Ocean waves are formed by throwing heavy things into the water.

Tides are caused by the water getting dammed up about every twenty-four hours.

Rain is formed by the atmosphere getting heavy and coming down through the clouds.

Heat causes the thunder, and clouds going together causes the lightning.

The massacre of St. Bartholomew was a great big castle built on a river out of rock and was surrounded by a great river.

When hot air goes up and gets cold it causes thunder storms and it is such a shock that lightning comes with it.

Soft-shelled crabs are the ones that have lost their tough shell and are in good tender condition for food.

Rain is formed by the vapor in the atmosphere freezing, then melting and falling rapidly as it comes down.

Water is always trying to regularize the land.

Climate is the distance north or south of the equator.

HASTE TO THE BIBLE CLASS

As Miss Drake dismisses each row,
And from chapel to class we go,
Each Senior is shivering with fear
Lest she miss a seat in the rear.

All dignity preserve, 'till the rear door they pass.
Then, with a bound, they race to the class.
Even Eula, who appears to be dignified,
Does quick steps, then, it can't be denied.

One day there came, in the mad rush of all,
To Mary Kirkpatrick, a terrible fall.
She fell 'gainst the wall and struck her head,
The girls really thought she must be dead.

On reaching the room, the scramble was free
Each girl determined in the back to be,
The fuss didn't cease, 'till Mrs. Neighbors came in,
"Young ladies, keep silence! The roll I'll begin."

Quiet then reigned, recitation was begun,
When Flo, as usual, caused us great fun,
For, talking too much, a "squelching" she needed,
And when that was over, the lesson proceeded.

Stella Kane, '12.

Local Advertisements

LOST—Beautifully bound book, "How to Propose." Finder will please return to J. E. MEARS.

WANTED—A half dozen brand new, high sounding phrases—ROSEBUD BROWN.

INFORMATION SOUGHT—How to cram two days work into one. Also the best method of selecting class pins—THE SENIORS.

WANTED—Absolute Silence—MRS. NEIGHBORS.

LOST—A railroad pass to Glade Spring. Large reward offered for its return to—ELISABETH SUMMERS.

MEN WANTED—Sullins College Matrimonial Bureau.

FOR SALE OR RENT—TIME—Amount limited to twelve hours per day—V. HYBART.

WANTED—An honorable mention in the Society Column of "Bristol Herald-Courier"—MRS. VESTA PENNINGTON KIRKPATRICK.

LOST—Fountain pen, gray cap, and umbrella—DR. G. W. SUMMERS.

FREE—Advice on "How to be Beautiful"—LOUISE WILLIAMS.

GOOD SALARY—For someone who will stand at the door and receive candy and tickets from the Harmeling Theater—MISSES LACEY AND MCADORY.

The "Turkey Trot"

(With Apologies to Clement C. Moore)

'Twas the week before Christmas when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
Our plan had been made with the utmost care,
And tho' we were tired—we were still on a tear.

Most girlies were nestled all snug in their beds,
While no thought of mischief danced through their heads.
And Miss Drake on her pillow, and "Mac" in her cap,
Had just settled themselves for a nice little nap,—

When up on third floor there arose such a clatter,
They sprang from their beds to see what was the matter,
Away through the door went these teachers at rate
That left them no time much toilet to make.

The moon shone out on the new fallen snow,
And light bell had rung—Oh, the giggling echo!
Now girls will be girls, no matter, no matter,
And they'll keep a secret, tho' indeed they do chatter.

So they made old Becky, who was "Johnny on the spot"
The leader of gang in this "Turkey Trot."
More rapid than eagles her band got together
In room 37, "*To talk 'bout the weather.*"

"Now Sweetie, now Laura, now Rene, now Barker,
Now Sally, now Mixie, now Scube, and now Martha,
Hush every one, hush, and listen to me,
To the top of the stairs, then count one, two, three."

As leaves before the wild hurricane fly,
(When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky!)
So, down to second floor the rolickers flew,
With a horn and a drum, and tambourine too;

For they just wanted to bid the old girls farewell,
'Ere they left for the holiday—so they ran pell-mell.
Tripping on a glove, hitting a tambourine,
The wrong signal was given, by Miss Florine.

And then such an uproar as never before,
Arose from the wouldbe "Turks," on third floor;
They tore down the steps, and dashed down the hall,
Blowing their bugles and giving the call.

Now, Mr. Mann (the night watchman you know)
Was leisurely making the rounds on first floor,
When the midnight hour chimed out strong and clear,
And the "Turkey Trotters" started on their daring career.

His eyes, how they widened,—(The sound how merry!)
His cheeks got like a rose, and his nose like a cherry,
He went up the steps like arrow from bow,
And the hair on his head got as white as the snow.

Suddenly Liz and Barkey, espying him coming,
Yelled: "Run, girls, run!"—and we did some running;
He called us to halt, but not a word did we heed,
'Till we'd climbed the stairs—making noise indeed,

We landed in room 37 once again,
And silence was trying its hardest to reign,
When Minnie must needs from the door call out,
"Who in creation did turn on that light?"

But sad, Oh, sad, to relate!
Miss Drake walked in and "settled our fate,"
Some wished under the bed to crawl,
But alas, for escape, there was only the hall.

Miss Drake tried the lights to turn on,
But poor Mr. Mann couldn't get the alarm;
So the girls sprang to the door, Beck gave the whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.

Then I heard Miss Drake say,
As they fled out of sight,
"A demerit to all,
But to all a Goodnight."

MIXIE AND FLO, '13 AND '12.

Mary Cummings

Where Quality Counts—Get it at

HAMMER'S DRUG STORE

(PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED BY REGISTERED PHARMACISTS)

Imported Perfumes, Powders and Toilet Waters
Mary Garden Perfume
Dolly Varden Candy
Waterman's Fountain Pens

Run Right to
HAMMER'S
with your Prescriptions, or
'Phone 928

Innovation Soda Fountain
Pure Syrups with distinctive flavors
Huyler's Chocolate Soda
Polite and courteous attention

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED

Visitors to KING'S find something more than a three-story building, with 30,000 square feet of floor space

They find a commercial institution void of present day steely commercialism and supplying in its stead a kindly personal service that makes business even more than business, more generous, broader and more human.

The fifteen departments, each a specialty store with n itself, draw on the world's markets for new and dependable merchandise and each offers assortments as well as values unexcelled.

THE H. P. KING COMPANY

DEPARTMENT STORE BRISTOL, TENN.-VA.

The Language of Flowers *is known to all the human race*

A GIFT OF FLOWERS IS ALWAYS APPRECIATED

WE FURNISH FINE FRESH FLOWERS

BRISTOL FLORAL COMPANY, Bristol, Tenn.

T. A. McCHESNEY & COMPANY

Artistic Footwear

FITTERS OF FEET BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

Bristol Laundry Company

120 Seventh Street

We do good work—that's all

Both Phones

College Caps and Gowns

College Hats and Caps

College Flags and Pennants

DIRECT FROM THE MAKERS

W. H. SMITH & SONS

25 NORTH FOURTH ST.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Correspondence invited from Officials of Schools and Classes

Modernize Your Kitchen

By cooking with Gas all the year round. It is cheaper, cleaner, more reliable and quicker than other methods.

Come in and see our new *Ranges*

Store open evenings

BRISTOL GAS and ELECTRIC COMPANY

FAUCETTE CO., Inc., WHOLESALE GROCERS

509-511 Cumberland Street, BRISTOL, TENN.-VA.

We give best values in our line of FANCO CANDIES

Agents for Mrs. Rorer's Coffee, Lipton's Tea and Purina Poultry Foods

---

The Shoes that Create the Desire

What is more attractive than the trim, natty, well-groomed and well-shod young woman of today? And on the street her shoes are of utmost importance — they give her poise, graceful bearing, character.

Our line of ladies' shoes gives the final touch of completeness to the young woman's costume.

Carmack Shoe Company

514 State Street

J. A. NEWCOMB, Proprietor — W. A. NEWCOMB, Manager

HOTEL BRISTOL

BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

A Strictly Fire-Proof Hotel. The Commercial, Social and Political Headquarters

---

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Mixed Carloads

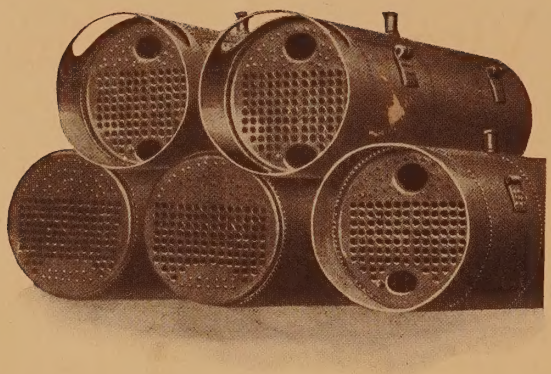
Including Planing Mill Products

WIRE US WHEN YOU WANT QUICK SHIPMENTS

PAXTON·LUMBER·CO. Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

LET US HAVE YOUR INQUIRIES

Chestnut, Oak,
Poplar, Bass, Hemlock, Ash
and
White Pine



HENRY EHRET, Prest. and Gen'l Mgr. J. G. TILLEY, Sec. and Treas.

TWIN CITY BOILER AND SHEET IRON WORKS
(INCORPORATED)

Manufacturers of Boilers, Tanks, Stand Pipes, Stacks, Breeching and Boiler Supplies

REPAIR WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED
BOILER FLUE WELDING

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS

316-318-320 King Street BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

J. H. THOMAS

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

BRISTOL, TENN.

GO TO

B. F. FAIDLEY'S

FOR ALL KINDS OF

Fruits, Nuts, Figs, Raisins AND Candies

700 STATE STREET—'PHONE 362

Dooley-Bayless Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Furniture, Carpets, Mattings and Draperies

Funeral Directors and Embalmers

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR

Vudor Porch Shades and Hammocks, Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Book Cases and Filing Cabinets

710-714 STATE STREET

BRISTOL, TENN.

Virginia Blue Gem

The Best High-Grade

Domestic Coal

Mined Exclusively by

Bondurant Coal and Coke Co.

PENNINGTON GAP, VA.

DOSSER BROTHERS

Carry a High-Class and Up-to-date Line of

Tailored Suits, Skirts, Waists, Millinery, Notions, Ribbons, Dress Goods, Silks, White Goods, Embroideries, Laces, Hosiery, Underwear, Shoes, Etc.

MORRISTOWN, TENN. JOHNSON CITY, TENN. BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

SWEET & CONNER

Manufacturers of Metal Roofing and Galvanized Iron Work, Slate, Tin Shingles and Metals

GRAVEL ROOFING AND REPAIR WORK, PATENT CISTERN FILTERS BEST ON EARTH

615 Broad Street, BRISTOL, TENN.

JAS. L. DAVIS GEO M WARREN

DAVIS & WARREN

ATTORNEYS AT LAW BRISTOL VA.-TENN.

F. P. U. DEPARTMENT STORE

ESTABLISHED 1895—BUSY EVER SINCE

Dress Goods, Silks, Laces, Embroideries, Ladies' Suits, Millinery, "Dorothy Dodd" Shoes, Thompson's "Glove-Fitting" Corsets, La Victorie Corsets (Free Fitting)

BUY FROM US AND BANK THE DIFFERENCE

Emory and Henry College

Established 1836 EMORY, VIRGINIA

LOCATED ON NORFOLK & WESTERN RAILWAY, TWENTY-FIVE MILES EAST OF BRISTOL, VA. NOTED FOR BEAUTY AND HEALTHFULNESS. NEW AND MODERN DORMITORIES. FACULTY OF UNIVERSITY-TRAINED TEACHERS. COURSES OF STUDY UP-TO-DATE AND INSTRUCTION THOROUGH. LITERARY SOCIETIES FAMOUS FOR EXCELLENCE OF WORK. SOCIETY HALLS UNSURPASSED IN THE SOUTH. RATES VERY REASONABLE. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND BOOK OF VIEWS.

FOR INFORMATION, ADDRESS

CHAS. C. WEAVER, *President* EMORY, VIRGINIA

WANTED

You to know that you can get anything in the drug line and the *Latest* in toilet articles at our store

MINOR'S

REXALL STORE

CORNER STATE AND SIXTH STREETS

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE

Dr. Thomas F. Staley

REFRACTIONIST

Treats Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Offices, 418 STATE STREET
BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

Hours:
9 to 12
2 to 5

'Phones:
Residence 80
Office 83

Dr. J. T. McIntire

Dentist

Residence 'Phone, 816 *Office 'Phone, 827*

Office, 418 State Street

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE

JULIAN P. MOORMAN

BROKERAGE and
COMMISSION

Exclusively Wholesale

Sales Agent The Cudahy Packing Co. of Ala.

BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

SAVING MONEY

on your different purchases in the Jewelry line means much to you while getting your education. We help YOU

WILSON

Bristol's Reasonable Jeweler

Armour's Star Ham

"The Ham What Am"

DR. G. M. PEAVLER

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE

DR. SAM W. RHEA

Dentist

OFFICE, 15 SIXTH STREET

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE

DONALD T. STANT

ATTORNEY AT LAW

BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

Ladies' Ice Cream Parlors

AND SANITARY FOUNTAIN

Your Patronage Appreciated

Stationery, Fine Candies

COWAN-GRANT CO.

NEXT DOOR TO DOSSER BROS.

WOMACK'S PURE FOOD CANNED GOODS

BUTTERS, PRESERVES, JELLIES, are positively pure, they are packed in a sanitary plant, in the most sanitary manner, in sanitary containers. These are the secrets of the enormous demand for our products.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR
WOMACK'S PURE FOOD GOODS
AND NOTE THE DIFFERENCE

Packed and Guaranteed by

A. L. WOMACK CO.

BRISTOL, TENN.

HOTEL TIP TOP

Ladies' Cafe

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BANQUETS

Turner Drug Company

633 STATE STREET

¶ If Quality is any consideration Bring, Send or 'Phone Your Prescription to us. We Guarantee Uniformity, Efficiency and Reliability. ¶We use the purest drugs and chemicals ¶We can fill your prescription written by any physician. Call us up and see how quickly we can deliver it

TELEPHONES: New, 782; Old, 407

BRISTOL :-: :-: VA.-TENN.

Eastman's Kodaks Huyler's Candy

Both 'Phones 48

BUNTING & SON

Druggists

420-422 State St., Bristol, Tenn.-Va.

Bristol Transfer Company

Baggage and Parcels delivered to all parts of the city

Minimum Charge 25 Cents

Old 'Phone 345
New 'Phone 957

BRISTOL :: VA.-TENN.

Kemble-Cochran Company

(INCORPORATED)

Booksellers, Stationers and Engravers

HEADQUARTERS FOR

College Stationery, Pennants, Banners, Pillow Tops, Posters, College Pins and Fraternity Emblems

Picture Frames, Artist Materials, Kodaks and Supplies, Alcohol Stoves, Chafing Dishes, Leather Goods and Novelties

---

YOU OUGHT TO HAVE

Your Picture Made

COME AND SEE US

Boys' Photo Studio

403½ State Street, BRISTOL, TENN.

Bristol China Co.

China, Glassware, Lamps, Cutlery, Silverware, Stoneware, Etc. :: ::

Bristol, Tennessee

The Starr Piano Co.

SOUTHERN DIVISION
(Jesse French Piano and Organ Co.)

MANUFACTURERS
Star, Richmond, Thrayser, Remington Pianos, and Player Pianos

21 SIXTH STREET, BRISTOL, TENN.

C. YONCE
Factory Representative

Bristol Typewriter Company

OFFICE
OUTFITTERS

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE

Carmack Electric Co.

ELECTRIC CONTRACTORS
ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

O. F. CARMACK, Proprietor

BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

DIXIE FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS

C. F. UMHOLTZ
Proprietor

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

Howell & Bachman

J. F. HOWELL E. K. BACHMAN

INSURANCE AGENTS

BRISTOL, TENN.-VA.

Office Hours:
8 A. M. to 12 M.
2 to 6 P. M.

'Phones:
New, 555
Old, 572

DR. A. L. DYKES

Osteopathic Physician

Office: No. 20 4th Street, BRISTOL, TENN.-VA.

ISAAC FASS

ESTABLISHED
1883

WHOLESALE

Fish and Oyster Packer

QUOTATIONS FURNISHED BY MAIL
OR WIRE

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

W. B. EVERETT W. EVERETT

EVERETT'S CAFÉ

Nos. 12 and 12½ LEE ST.

Special Dining Room for Ladies

WINTER SCENE NEAR BRISTOL

THE DELIGHTS OF A BRISTOL SUMMER

Ask a Sullins girl to tell you something about the lovely climate of Bristol, the beauty of mountain and stream, the ideal situation of the city for the home maker. And after listening to her praise, for additional information, write the

BRISTOL BOARD OF TRADE, Bristol, Virginia-Tennessee

Everett Waddey Company

Fine Stationery and Engraving

The Largest Engraving House in the South
Established more than a quarter
of a century

Richmond - - Virginia

F. T. Blanchard Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Corner Moore and Cumberland Streets

BRISTOL, TENN.-VA.

Stone-Huling Lumber Co.

(INCORPORATED)

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE-VIRGINIA

Wholesale Lumber Builders' Supplies

Builders' Hardware

M. T. WYNNE

White China for Decorating and All Materials Needed

39 West Twenty-First St., New York, N. Y.

N. P. OGLESBY

Attorney at Law

CORNER LEE AND STATE STREETS

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

G. SCHIRMER INCORPORATED

Music Dealer

3 East Forty-Third St., New York City, N. Y.

Rosenblatt Piano Company

530 STATE ST.

Bristol, Tennessee-Virginia

Most Everything in Music

Four Hundred Good Stories

COLLECTED BY

ROBERT H. WHITING

$1.00

THE SUN says: "One of the few collections of jokes that can be read from beginning to end without weariness."

The Baker & Taylor Co.

NEW YORK CITY

CHARLES GILLESPIE

Picture Framing a Specialty

Upholstering and Repairing

TERMS CASH

No. 17 Sixth Street, Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

F. Weber & Company

Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers

Artists' Materials and Drawing Supplies

1125 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

St. Louis, Mo.—BRANCHES—Baltimore, Md.

"FABRIANO"

Hand-Made Drawing, Water Color and Charcoal Papers. Quality superior to any other on the market. Prices lower.

Use **F. W. & Co.'s** *world-renowned Artists' Oil and Moist Water Colors*

Tapestry Painting and Stencil Materials. Complete Catalogue, containing over 300 designs, mailed on receipt of ten cents.

CHINA PAINTING MATERIALS

Special Rates to Students. Complete Catalogue, Vol. 325 of Artists' Materials mailed on request.

Golden Eagle Flour

The flour that is used more exclusively than any other brand of flour sold in this section. The quality is the best, the price same as high-grade flours sold by other mills.

Write for prices and terms.

Manufactured By

SPARGER MILL COMPANY

BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

Hamilton-Bacon-Hamilton Co., Incorporated

Wholesale Dealers in

Grass Seeds, Grain

All Kinds of Country Produce Bought and Sold

Automobiles, Vehicles and Heavy Machinery

Both 'Phones 77

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE

Our Name is a Positive Guarantee for Quality, Purity, Cleanliness and Prompt Attention

Herman Hecht

Baker and Caterer

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE

The J. C. Layman Co.

(INCORPORATED)

Wholesale Fruits, Vegetables, Confections and Commission Merchants

HEADQUARTERS FOR SOUTHERN VEGETABLES IN SEASON

Quote Us Your Best Prices

Goodwyn Coal and Ice Co.

(INCORPORATED)

CLEAN COAL · CRYSTAL ICE · G·C·&·I·Co· COLD STORAGE

'Phones 547 *Bristol, Virginia-Tennessee*

DR. J. M. KING

RESIDENT DENTIST

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty
Teeth Extracted Without Pain
By the use of Somnoform

OFFICE, KING BLOCK, SIXTH STREET
BRISTOL, TENN.

Clarence B. Kearfott

ARCHITECT

Rooms 9-10-11 Nickels Building

BRISTOL, TENN.-VA.

M. & H. OSBORNE

Millinery

Notions and Ladies' Furnishings

No. 604 STATE ST.

Bristol Ice Cream Company

MANUFACTURERS OF

Plain and Fancy Creams

WATER ICES AND SHERBETS
New 'Phone 955

L. B. MOORE

DEALER IN

All Kinds of Fresh Meats, Bacon, Lard, Etc.

'PHONES: OLD 101, NEW 101 and 49

24 Sixth St., Bristol, Tenn. Terms Strictly Cash

Bondurant Coal Yards

VIRGINIA
BLUE GEM

Highest Grade Domestic Coal

OFFICE AND YARDS, 70 COMMONWEALTH AVE.
BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

THE
Bristol Paint and Paper Co.

Carries a complete line of Wall Papers, Paints, and Alabastine Wall Tints. Painting and Decorating of all kinds

Contract Work a Specialty

Have You Opened an Account with the Bank of Bristol?

A Select School for Girls and Young Women

Located in a beautiful mountain valley, 1,800 feet above sea-level. Delightful and healthful climate. Large brick building, modern in its appointments, and equipped with up-to-date fire-fighting apparatus. Finely equipped gymnasium. Beautiful campus recently enlarged. Table supplied with wholesome, well-prepared food. Regular and special courses, Art, Expression. Conservatory of Music, under the directorship of Louis Alberti, of Copenhagen, assisted by such noted artists as Carl Bodell of Stockholm, A. G. Vredenburg and others, is unsurpassed in the South. Experienced European and American professors. Christian Influences. 43d year begins Thursday, September 19, 1912. Write for prospectus.

SULLINS COLLEGE-CONSERVATORY

W. S. NEIGHBORS, A. M., D. D., President :: :: :: *BRISTOL, VIRGINIA*

COLLEGE ANNUALS AND INVITATIONS

¶ Appealing as it does to the intellectual, there is no class of work that demands more uniform quality than printing and advertising for Educational Institutions.

¶ Realizing this, for the past ten years we have specialized on college work, with the result that our printing is known and recognized throughout the entire South as a uniform, high-grade product. We print the Annuals, Catalogues, Programs and Engraved Invitations for many of our most representative colleges and number them among our best customers. These orders come to us year after year without solicitation. This repetition, we feel assured, results from the satisfaction we have given in previous years.

¶ The services we offer are not mechanical only, but cover the intellectual and artistic branches of the work as well, including Editing, Compiling, Designing, Engraving, Suggestion, Criticism, and Complete Supervision, affording facilities which are invaluable to those not initiated in the intricacies of modern printing.

¶ If you wish to produce a program or an edition book reflecting individuality and character, combined with finished artistic results in its composition and make-up, consult us.

¶ Let us demonstrate the kind of work we are producing.

The KING PRINTING COMPANY

619 SHELBY STREET (OPPOSITE POST OFFICE)

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA-TENNESSEE

HODGES'
ART GALLERY
BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

Bewley-Darst Coal Company

Mine Agents

Steam, Gas and Domestic Coal

FURNACE AND FOUNDRY COKE

BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.

Mitchell-Powers HARDWARE CO.

Hardware, Stoves and Supplies

Agents Reach's Base Ball Goods
Johnson's Wood Finishes
P. G. Wall Finishes
Boon Steel Ranges
Field and Lawn Fences

611-613 STATE ST.
BRISTOL, VA.-TENN.